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SING UNTO THE LORD A NEW SONG.

A NEW
Hymnal
FOR
SUNDAY-SCHOOLS.

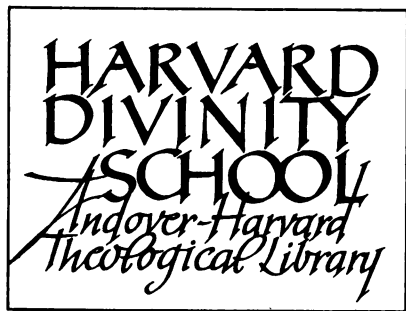
BY THE
REV. O. WITHERSPOON.
MARTIN TAYLOR, BUFFALO.

M

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1875



A
NEW HYMNAL

For Sunday Schools.

By the Rev. O. WITHERSPOON,
Rector of Christ Church, Buffalo.

BUFFALO, N. Y.,
MARTIN TAYLOR.

1875.

HARVARD COLLEGE LIBRARY
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1875

J. W. TAYLOR,
Music Electrotyper, 15 Vandewater st., New York.

P R E F A C E .

THE only peculiar features of this New Hymnal are, 1. That Hymns are assigned to every Sunday, and Chief festival or fast-day, from Advent to Trinity Sunday these Hymns being, generally, in accord with the Scriptures, appointed for the day: and 2. That most of the music is now published for the first time. A few tunes, which have become almost a necessity to any collection from their intrinsic worth and universal popularity, have been added.

O. W.

NOTE.

The *Amens* have not been printed with each tune. Those who desire to use this termination can easily supply it by simple chords: *e. g.*



Transpose these chords to correspond with the key of the tune.

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HYMNS.

I.—THE CHRISTIAN YEAR.

1. (1st Sunday in Advent.) MESSIAH COMES. L. M. ENGLISH.

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and piano accompaniment. It is in the key of D major (two sharps) and 3/4 time. The melody is carried by the Soprano and Alto parts, with the piano providing harmonic support. The lyrics are printed below the vocal staves.

1. "Mes - si - ah comes!" the prophets said, While Israel's sto - ried a - ges sped;
Thro' time—worn types, thro' sha-dows dim, Saints, bards, and sa - ges told of him.

2 "Messiah comes!" the angels sang,
When shepherds heard, and pastures rang,
And Eastern men, in regions far,
Read the same message in a star.

3 "Messiah's come!" the Christian sings,
From earth to heaven hosanna rings,
The ransom's paid, the work is done,
The crown of our salvation's won.

2. (1st Sunday
in Advent.)

KALLIWODA.

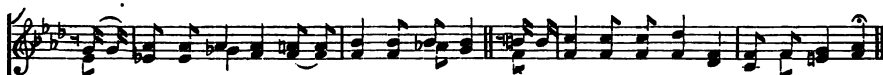
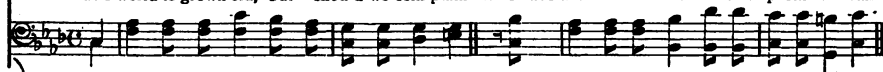
BISHOP HEEB.

11s. Irregular.

Arr. from Kalliwoda's "Sterbekleid."



1. The world is grown old, and her plea-sures are past; The world is grown old, and her form may not last;
2. The sun in the heav-en is lan-guid and pale; And fee-ble and few are the fruits of the vale;
3. The king on his throne, and the bride in her bower, The chil-dren of pleasure all feel the sad hour;
4. The world is grown old, but should we com-plain Who have tried her and know that her promise is vain?



- 1 The world is grown old, and trem-bles for fear; For sor-rows abound, and judgment is near.
2 And the hearts of the na-tions fail them for fear; For the world is grown old, and judgment is near.
3 The ro-ses are fad-ed, and tasteless the cheer; For the world is grown old, and judgment is near.



3d and 4th lines for 4th verse only.



- 4 Our heart is in heav-en, our home is not here, And we look for our crown when judgment is near.



3.

(2d Sunday
in Advent.)

JUDGMENT. L. M.

O. W.

1. The Lord will come: the earth shall quake, The hills their fix - ed seat for - sake:
 2. The Lord will come: but not the same As once in low - ly form he came,

And, with - ering from the vault of night, The stars with - draw their fee - ble light.
 A si - lent Lamb to slaugh - ter led, The bruised, the suf - fering, and the dead.

A.

- 3 The Lord will come: a dreadful form,
 With wreath of flame, and robe of storm,
 On cherub wings, and wings of wind,
 Anointed Judge of human-kind.
- 4 Can this be he who wont to stray
 A pilgrim on the world's highway;
 By power oppress'd, and mock'd by pride,
 O God! is this the Crucified?
- 5 Go, tyrants, to the rocks complain;
 Go, seek the mountain's cleft in vain;
 But faith, victorious o'er the tomb,
 Shall sing for joy, The Lord is come.

B.

- 1 THAT day of wrath, that dreadful day,
 When heaven and earth shall pass away,
 What power shall be the sinner's stay?
 How shall he meet that dreadful day?
- 2 When, shrivelling like a parched scroll,
 The flaming heavens together roll;
 When louder yet, and yet more dread,
 Swells the high trump that wakes the dead.
- 3 O! on that day, that dreadful day,
 When man to judgment wakes from clay,
 Be thou, O Christ, the sinner's stay,
 Though heaven and earth shall pass away.

4. (2d Sunday in Advent.) BIBLOS. 8s, 7s, or III. 3.

O. W.

1. What a strange and won-drous sto - ry From the book of God is read;—

How the Lord of life and glo - ry Had not where to lay his head;—

2 How he left his throne in heaven,
Here to suffer, bleed, and die,
That my soul might be forgiven,
And ascend to God on high!

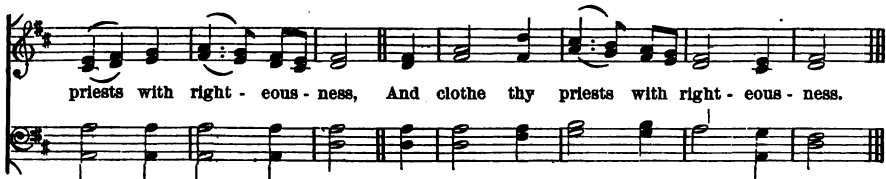
3 Father! let thy Holy Spirit
Still reveal a Saviour's love,
And prepare me to inherit
Glory where he reigns above.

4 There, with saints and angels dwelling,
May I that great love proclaim,
And with them be ever telling
All the wonders of his name.

5. (Ember Days.)

EMBER. L. M.

FRENCH.



- 2 Within thy temple when they stand,
To teach the truth as taught by thee,
Saviour, like stars in thy right hand
Let all thy Church's pastors be.
- 3 Wisdom, and zeal, and love impart,
Firmness and meekness from above,
To bear thy people in their heart,
And love the souls whom thou dost love;

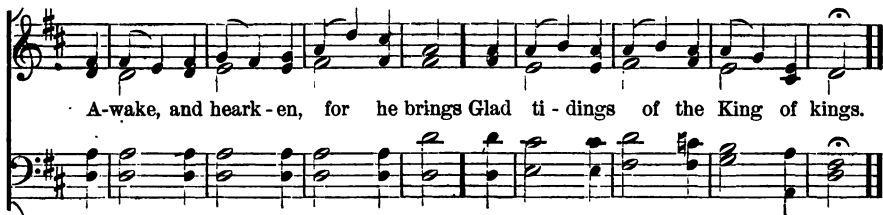
- 4 To love, and pray, and never faint,
By day and night their guard to keep,
To warn the sinner, form the saint,
To feed thy lambs, and tend thy sheep.
- 5 So, when their work is finish'd here,
They may in hope their charge resign;
So, when their Master shall appear,
They may with crowns of glory shine.

6.

(3d Sunday
in Advent.)

JORDAN. L. M.

O. W.



2 Then cleansed be every breast from sin;
Make straight the way for God within.
Prepare we in our hearts a home,
Where such a mighty guest may come.

3 For thou art our salvation, Lord,
Our refuge and our great reward;
Without thy grace we waste away,
Like flowers that wither and decay.

4 To heal the sick stretch out thine hand,
And bid the fallen sinner stand;
Shine forth, and let thy light restore
Earth's own true loveliness once more.

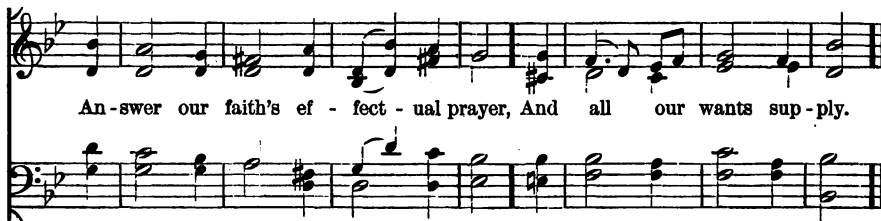
5 All praise, Eternal Son, to thee,
Whose advent doth thy people free;
Whom with the Father we adore,
And Holy Ghost for evermore.

7. (3d Sunday in Advent)
and Ember Days. MINISTRY. S. M.

O. W.



1. Lord of the har - vest, hear Thy need - y ser - vants' cry;



An - swer our faith's ef - fect - ual prayer, And all our wants sup - ply.

2 On thee we humbly wait,
Our wants are in thy view;
The harvest, Lord, is truly great,
The laborers are few.

3 Anoint and send forth more
Into thy Church abroad,
Thy Spirit on their spirits pour,
And make them strong for God.

4 O let them spread thy name,
Their mission fully prove;
Thy universal grace proclaim,
Thine all-redeeming love.

8. (4th Sunday
in Advent.)

WATCHMAN. 7s, or III. 1.

O. W.

1. Watch-man! tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are.

Travel-er! o'er yon mountain's height, See that glo-ry-beam-ing star.

2 Watchman! does its beauteous ray
Aught of joy or hope foretell?
Traveler! yes; it brings the day,
Promised day of Israel.

3 Watchman! tell us of the night;
Higher yet that star ascends.
Traveler! blessedness and light,
Peace and truth, its course portends.

4 Watchman! will its beams alone
Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Traveler! ages are its own;
See, it bursts o'er all the earth.

5 Watchman! tell us of the night,
For the morning seems to dawn.
Traveler! darkness takes its flight:
Doubt and terror are withdrawn.

6 Watchman! let thy wanderings cease;
Hie thee to thy quiet home.
Traveler! lo! the Prince of Peace,
Lo! the Son of God is come.

9. (4th Sunday
in Advent.)

LOVE DIVINE. 8s & 7s.

O. W.

1. Love di-vine, all love ex-cell-ing, Joy of heaven, to earth come down!
2. Je-su, thou art all com-pas-sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love thou art;

Fix in us thy hum-ble dwell-ing, All thy faith-ful mer-cies crown.
Vis-it us with thy sal-va-tion, En-ter ev-ery trem-bling heart.

- 3 Breathe, O breathe thy loving Spirit
Into every troubled breast!
Let us all in thee inherit,
Let us find thy promised rest.
- 4 Take away the love of sinning,
Alpha and Omega be,—
End of faith, as its beginning,
Set our hearts at liberty.
- 5 Come, Almighty to deliver,
Let us all thy grace receive;
Suddenly return, and never,
Never more thy temples leave.

- 6 Thee we would be always blessing;
Serve thee as thy hosts above;
Pray, and praise thee without ceasing;
Glory in thy perfect love.
- 7 Finish then thy new creation,
Pure and spotless let us be:
Let us see thy great salvation,
Perfectly restored in thee.
- 8 Changed from glory into glory,
Till in heaven we take our place;
Till we cast our crowns before thee,
Lost in wonder, love, and praise.

10. (A.—Any day in Advent.
B.—Week before Christmas.) EMMANUEL.

Six 8s, or II. 3.

O. W.

A.— 1 O come, O come, Em-man - u - el, And ran-som cap-tive Is-ra-el;
2. O come, thou Rod of Jes-se, free Thine own from Sa-tan's ty-ran-ny;

That mourns in lone-ly ex-ile here, Un-til the Son of God ap-pear.
From depths of hell thy peo-ple save, And give them vic-tory o'er the grave.

Re-joice! Re-joice! Em-man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is-ra-el!

EMMANUEL.—Concluded.

3 O come, thou Day-Spring, come and cheer
Our spirits by thine advent here;
Disperse the gloomy clouds of night,
And death's dark shadows put to flight.
Rejoice! Rejoice! &c.

4 O come, thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! &c.

5 O come, O come, thou Lord of might!
Who to thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! &c.

B.

THE ADVENT ANTHEMS.

Dec. 16.—O Sapientia.

O WISDOM! spreading mightily
From out the mouth of God most high,
All nature sweetly ordering,
Within thy paths thy children bring,
Draw near, O Christ, with us to dwell,
In mercy save thine Israel.

Dec. 17.—O Adonai.

RULER of Israel, Lord of might,
Who gavest the law from Sinai's height;
Once in the fiery bush revealed,
With outstretched arm thy chosen shield;
Draw near, O Christ, &c.

Dec. 18.—O Radix Jesse.

O ROOT of Jesse! Ensign thou!
To whom all Gentile kings shall bow,
From depths of hell thy people save,
And give them victory o'er the grave.
Draw near, O Christ, &c.

Dec. 19.—O Clavis David.

O ISRAEL'S Sceptre! David's Key!
Come thou, and set death's captives free,
Unlock the gate that bars their road,
And lead them to the throne of God.
Draw near, O Christ, &c.

Dec. 20.—O Oriens.

O DAY-SPRING and Eternal Light!
Pierce through the gloom of error's night;
Predestined Sun of Righteousness!
Haste with thy rising beams to bless.
Draw near, O Christ, &c.

Dec. 22.—O Rex Gentium.

O KING! Desire of nations! come,
Lead sons of earth to heaven's high home,
Thou chief and precious Corner-stone,
Binding the sever'd into one.
Draw near, O Christ, &c.

Dec. 23.—O Emmanuel.

O LAWGIVER! Emmanuel! King!
Thy praises we would ever sing,
The Gentile's hope, the Saviour blest,
Take us to thine eternal rest.
Draw near, O Christ, &c.

11. (Christmas.)

BETHLEHEM. 8s, 7s & 7s.

O. W.

1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly cat - tle shed,
2. He came down to earth from heav - en, Who is God and Lord of all,

Where a moth - er laid her ba - by, In a man - ger for his bed;
And his shel - ter was a sta - ble, And his cra - dle was a stall;

Ma - ry was that moth - er mild Je - sus Christ her lit - tle child.
With the poor, and mean, and lowly, Lived on earth our Sav - our holy.

- | | | | | | |
|--|---|--|---|--|---|
| <p>3 And, through all his wondrous childhood,
He would honour and obey,
Love, and watch the lowly maiden
In whose gentle arms he lay;
Christian children all must be
Mild, obedient, good as he.</p> | <p>4 For he is our childhood's pattern,
Day by day like us he grew;</p> | <p>He was little, weak, and helpless,
Tears and smiles like us he knew;
And he feelth for our sadness,
And he shareth in our gladness.</p> | <p>5 And our eyes at last shall see him,
Through his own redeeming love,
For that child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above;</p> | <p>And he leads his children on
To the place where he is gone.</p> | <p>6 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high;
When like stars his children crown'd
All in white shall wait around.</p> |
|--|---|--|---|--|---|

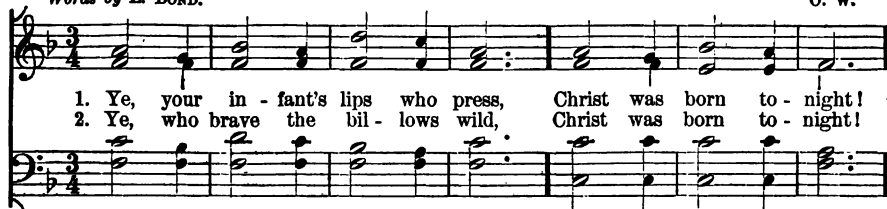
12. CHRIST WAS BORN TO-NIGHT.

(Christmas.)

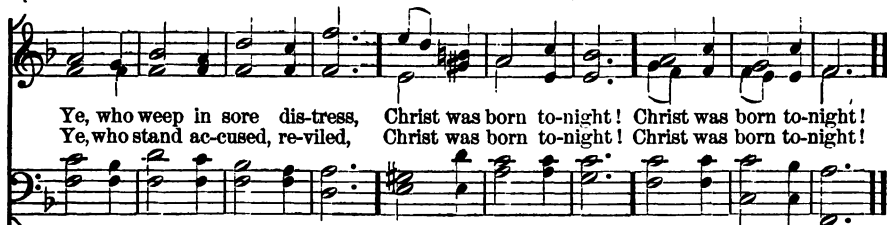
(English Carol.)

Words by E. BOND.

O. W.



1. Ye, your in - fant's lips who press, Christ was born to - night!
 2. Ye, who brave the bil - lows wild, Christ was born to - night!



Ye, who weep in sore dis-tress, Christ was born to-night! Christ was born to-night!
 Ye, who stand ac-cused, re-viled, Christ was born to-night! Christ was born to-night!

- 3 Ye, who toil, and see no rest,
 Christ was born to-night!
 Ye, by demon-thoughts possessed,
 Christ was born to-night!
 Christ was born to-night!
- 4 Ye, for whom the feast is spread,
 Christ was born to-night!
 Ye, who mourn above the dead,
 Christ was born to-night!
 Christ was born to-night!

- 5 Ye, by seeming friends betrayed,
 Christ was born to-night!
 Ye, who enter death's dark shade,
 Christ was born to-night!
 Christ was born to-night!
- 6 All your strength in praises bring,
 Christ was born to-night!
 Join in chorus, join and sing,
 Christ was born to-night!
 Christ was born to-night!

13. "Angels from the Realms of Glory."

(Christmas.)

B. E. HENDERSON.

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er

The first system of the musical score for 'Angels from the Realms of Glory'. It consists of a treble and a bass staff. The treble staff has a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 6/8. The melody begins with a quarter note G4, followed by eighth notes A4, B4, and C5, then a quarter rest, and continues with a descending eighth-note scale. The bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords. The lyrics '1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er' are written below the treble staff.

all the earth; Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,

The second system of the musical score. The treble staff continues the melody with a half note D5, followed by quarter notes C5, B4, and A4, then a quarter rest, and continues with a descending eighth-note scale. The bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'all the earth; Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,' are written below the treble staff.

Chorus,
Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth: Come and wor - ship,

The third system of the musical score, marked 'Chorus,'. The treble staff begins with a half note D5, followed by quarter notes C5, B4, and A4, then a quarter rest, and continues with a descending eighth-note scale. The bass staff continues the accompaniment. The lyrics 'Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth: Come and wor - ship,' are written below the treble staff.

"Angels from the Realms of Glory." Concluded.

Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King:

Come and wor - ship, Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King.

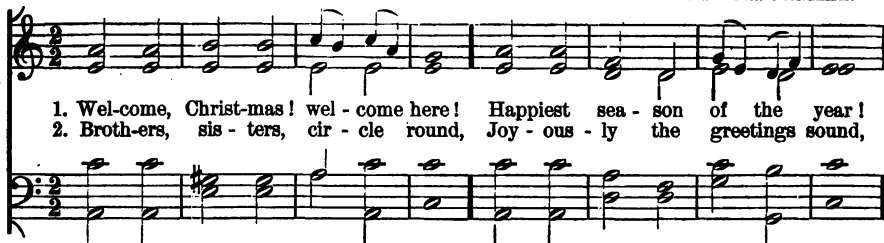
2 Shepherds in the field abiding,
Watching o'er your flocks by night;
God with man is now residing,
Yonder shines the infant-light:
||: Come and worship, :||
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

3 Sages, leave your contemplations:
Brighter visions beam afar:
Seek the great Desire of nations,
Ye have seen his natal star:
||: Come and worship, :||
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

4 Saints before the altar bending,
Watching long in hope and fear,
Suddenly the Lord, descending,
In his temple shall appear:
||: Come and worship, :||
Worship Christ, the new-born King.

14. (Christmas.) WELCOME. 7s, or III. 1.

Words and Music ENGLISH.



1. Wel-come, Christ-mas! wel - come here! Happiest sea - son of the year!
2. Broth-ers, sis - ters, cir - cle round, Joy - ous - ly the greetings sound,



Fires are blaz - ing, thee to greet, Fam - i - lies to - geth - er meet!
And the church de - lights to see, All her chil - dren wel - come thee.

3 Welcome, Christmas! for thy voice
Calls upon us to rejoice;
Not with foolish, idle mirth,
Born and perishing on earth.

4 Far be the ungrateful thought!
Ours are blessings dearly bought!
Dearly bought, but freely given,
By the Lord of earth and heaven.

5 Fix we then on Christ our eye;
May we feel the Saviour nigh!
May we meet around the board
All rejoicing in the Lord!

6 Be the Babe of Bethlehem near,
May his smile the season cheer:
And each gladdened heart and tongue
Join the Angel's Christmas Song,

15. (Christmas.) HERALD ANGELS.

O. W.

Solo. *Chorus.*

1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing Glo - ry to the new-born King,

Ped.

Solo. *Chorus.*

Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners re - con - ciled!

Ped.

- 2 Joyful, all ye nations, rise,
Join the triumph of the skies;
With the angelic host proclaim,
Christ is born in Bethlehem!
- 3 Christ, by highest heaven adored;
Christ, the everlasting Lord;
Late in time behold him come,
Offspring of the Virgin's womb:

- 4 Veil'd in flesh the Godhead see;
Hail the incarnate Deity,
Pleased as Man with men to dwell;
Jesus, our Emmanuel!
- 5 Risen with healing in his wings,
Light and life to all he brings:
Hail, the Sun of Righteousness!
Hail, the heaven-born Prince of Peace!

16. (Christmas.) GLAD TIDINGS.

O. W.

Chorus.

Shout the glad tid-ings, ex - ult-ing-ly sing; Je - ru - sa - lem

The first system of the chorus features a treble and bass staff in 3/4 time. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the notes.

Fine. Verse.

tri-umphs, Mes - si - ah is King! 1. Si - on, the mar - vel - lous

The second system of the verse continues the melody and accompaniment. It includes a repeat sign and a first ending bracket.

sto - ry be tell-ing, The Son of the High-est, how low - ly his birth!

The third system of the verse concludes the piece with a final cadence in the bass staff.

GLAD TIDINGS. Concluded.

The musical score is written for two voices, Treble and Bass, in a 2/4 time signature. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The melody is simple and hymn-like. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

The bright - est arch - an - gel in glo - ry ex - cell - ing,

He stoops to re - deem thee, he reigns up - on earth:

D. C. F.

- 2 Tell how he cometh; from nation to nation,
 The heart-cheering news let the earth echo round:
 How free to the faithful he offers salvation,
 How his people with joy everlasting are crown'd:

Cho.—Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing
 Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

- 3 Mortals, your homage be gratefully bringing,
 And sweet let the glad some Hosanna arise;
 Ye angels, the full Hallelujah be singing;
 One chorus resound through the earth and the skies:

Cho.—Shout the glad tidings, exultingly sing;
 Jerusalem triumphs, Messiah is King!

17 (Christmas.) CAROL, CAROL, CHRISTIANS.

(Bp. Coxe's Carol)

O. W.

1. Car - ol, car - ol, Chris-tians, Car - ol joy - ful - ly; Car - ol for the com - ing
Of Christ's Na - tiv - i - ty. And pray a glad-some Christmas For all good
Chris-tian men; Then Car - ol, car - ol, Christians, For Christ-mas' come a - gain.

2 Go ye to the forest,
Where the myrtles grow,
Where the pine and laurel
Bend beneath the snow;
Gather them for Jesus;
Wreath them for his shrine;
Make his temple glorious
With the box and pine.

3 Wreath your Christmas garland,
Where, to Christ, we pray;
It shall smell like Carmel
On our festal day.
Libanus and Sharon
Shall not greener be
Than our holy chancel,
On Christ's Nativity.

4 Give us grace, O Saviour,
To put off in might,
Deeds and dreams of darkness,
For the robes of light!
And to lie as lowly
As thyself with men,
So to rise in glory,
When thou com'st again.

18. (Christmas.)

TIME OF JOY.

Words by E. BOND.

O. W.

1. This is a time of joy and mirth, And an-gels walk 'up - on the earth, Whispering a -

Rit. *Con Bravura.*
- bout a ho - ly birth, Long years a - go: Bid - ding us all, with grate - ful heart,

Rit.
In eve-ry fes - tive scene take part; O! Christmas! what a friend thou art, To all be - low.

2 For, with earthly joy and glee,
Hollier thoughts are brought by thee,
And in thy light new light we see,
New hope and love:
For all our Christmas meetings here,
Our happiest hours with those most dear,
Are nothing to what shall appear,
In worlds above,

19.

WONDERFUL NIGHT.

(Christmas Carol.)

O. W.

1. Won - der - ful night! Won - der - ful night! An - gels and shin - ing im - mor - tals,
 2. Won - der - ful night! Won - der - ful night! Dream'd of by prophets and sa - ges!
 3. Won - der - ful night! Won - der - ful night! Down o'er the stars to re - store us;

Throng - ing thine eb - o - ny por - tals, Fling out their ban - ners of light:
 Man - hood re - deemed for all a - ges, Welcomes thy hal - low - ing might,
 Lead - ing his flame - wing - ed chor - us, Comes the E - ter - nal to sight :-

Won - der - ful night! Won - der - ful night!
 Won - der - ful night! Won - der - ful night!
 Won - der - ful night! Won - der - ful night!

4||: Wonderful night! :||
 Sweet be thy rest to the weary,
 Making the dull heart and dreary
 Laugh in a dream of delight;
 ||: Wonderful night! :||

5||: Wonderful night! :||
 Let me, as long as life lingers,
 Sing with the cherubim singers,
 "Glory to God in the height!"
 ||: Wonderful night! :||

20.

HEAVENLY LIGHT.

(Christmas Carol.)

*Tune same as No. 20, with the following Chorus.**Words and Music by O. W.*

The musical score is written for a four-part choir (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of two systems of staves. The first system contains the first line of the chorus, and the second system contains the second line. The lyrics are printed below the staves, with some words aligned with specific notes.

CHO.—Christ, the Lord! He is born! Christ, the Lord! He is born!

Night gives way, Night gives way, To glo - rious morn.

(The Shepherds.)

1 Heavenly Light! Heavenly Light!
 Breaking the darkness around us,
 Sever the chains that have bound us!
 Scatter the gloom of the night,
 Heavenly Light! Heavenly Light!

Cho.—Christ, the Lord! &c.

(The Magi.)

2 Star of the East! Star of the East!
 Rising in splendor before us!
 Shed thy sweet influence o'er us!
 Guide to the Infant High Priest,
 Star of the East! Star of the East!

Cho.—Christ, the Lord! &c.

(Joseph and Mary.)

3 Love of our Love! Life of our Life!
 Welcome we give to the first-born!
 Sacred forever his birth-morn!
 Welcome for peace or for strife!

Love of our Love! Life of our Life!
 Cho.—Christ, the Lord! &c.

21.

(Christmas.)

ADESTE FIDELES.

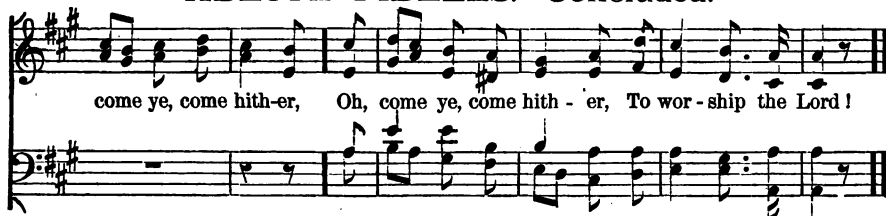
PORTUGUESE.

4. 1. Come hith - er! ye faith - ful, Tri - umph - ant - ly sing! Come,
 2. True Son of the Fa - ther, He comes from the skies; To be

see in the man - ger, The an - gels' dread King! To Beth - le - hem
 born of a Vir - gin He doth not des - pise. To Beth - le - hem

hast - en, With joy - ful ac - cord! Oh, come ye, come hith - er, Oh,
 hast - en, With joy - ful ac - cord! Oh, come ye, &c.

ADESTE FIDELES. Concluded.



3 Hark! hark to the angels!

All singing in heaven;

"To God in the highest

All glory be given!"

To Bethlehem hasten,

With joyful accord!

||: Oh, come ye, come hither:||

To worship the Lord!

4 To thee, then, O Jesus,

This day of thy birth,

Be glory and honor,

Through heaven and earth.

True Godhead Incarnate!

Omnipotent Word!

||: Oh, come! let us hasten ||:

To worship the Lord.

B.

1 O come, all ye faithful,

Joyful and triumphant;

O come ye, O come ye, to Bethlehem;

Come and behold him

Born, the King of angels:

O come, let us adore him,

O come, let us adore him,

O come, let us adore him, Christ the Lord.

2 God of God,

Light of Light,

Lo! he abhors not the Virgin's womb;

Very God,

Begotten, not created:

O come, let us adore him, &c.

3 Sing, choirs of angels,

Sing in exultation,

Sing, all ye citizens of heaven above,

Glory to God

In the highest;

O come, let us adore him, &c.

4 Yea, Lord, we greet thee,

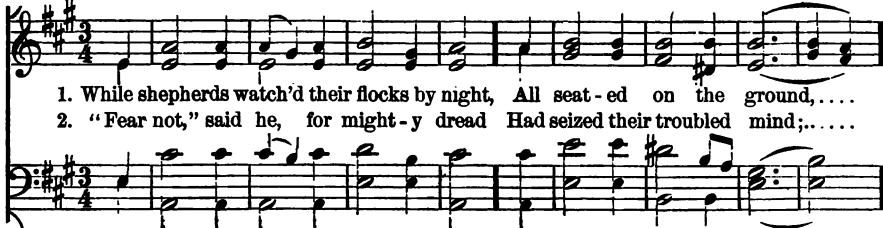
Born this happy morning;

Jesu, to thee be glory given;

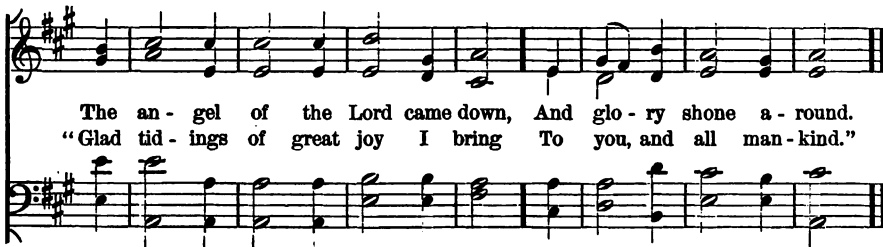
Word of the Father,

Now in flesh appearing;

O come, let us adore him, &c.



1. While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,....
 2. "Fear not," said he, for might - y dread Had seized their troubled mind;.....



- The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
 "Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring To you, and all man - kind."

- | | |
|---|---|
| <p>3 "To you, in David's town, this day
 Is born of David's line,
 The Saviour, who is Christ the Lord;
 And this shall be the sign.</p> <p>4 "The heavenly Babe you there shall find,
 To human view display'd,
 All meanly wrapt in swathing bands,
 And in a manger laid."</p> | <p>5 Thus spake the seraph; and forthwith
 Appeared a shining throng
 Of angels, praising God, and thus
 Address'd their joyful song:</p> <p>6 "All glory be to God on high,
 And to the earth be peace;
 Good-will henceforth from heaven to men
 Begin, and never cease."</p> |
|---|---|

23.

GUIDING STAR, (Or Dix.)

(Epiphany.)

Six 7s, or III. 2.

GERMAN.

1. { As with glad-ness men of old Did the guid-ing star be-hold; }
 { As with joy they hailed its light, Lead-ing on-ward, beam-ing bright; }

So, most gra-cious Lord, may we Ev-er-more be led to thee.

2 As with joyful steps they sped
 To that lowly manger-bed;
 There to bend the knee before
 Him whom heaven and earth adore;
 So may we with willing feet
 Ever seek thy mercy-seat.

3 As they offered gifts most rare
 At that manger rude and bare;
 So may we with holy joy,
 Pure and free from sin's alloy,
 All our costliest treasures bring,
 Christ! to thee our heavenly King.

4 Holy Jesus! every day
 Keep us in the narrow way;
 And, when earthly things are past,
 Bring our ransomed souls at last
 Where they need no star to guide,
 Where no clouds thy glory hide.

5 In the heavenly country bright
 Need they no created light;
 Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
 Thou its Sun which goes not down,
 There forever may we sing
 Hallelujahs to our King.

24. (Epiphany.) BRIGHTEST AND BEST.

11s & 10s.

O. W.

1. Bright-est and best of the sons of the morn-ing, Dawn on our

dark-ness, and lend us thine aid; Star of the East, the ho-

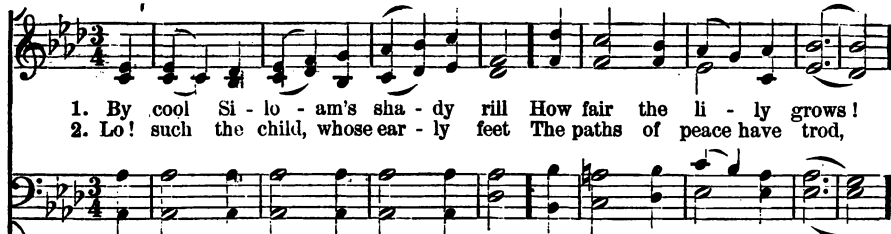
- ri-zon a-dorn-ing, Guide where our in-fant Re-deem-er is laid.

- 2 Cold on his cradle the dew-drops are shining,
 Low lies his head with the beasts of the stall;
 Angels adore him in slumber reclining,
 Maker and Monarch and Saviour of all.
- 3 Say, shall we yield him, in costly devotion,
 Odours of Edom, and offerings divine,
 Gems of the mountain, and pearls of the ocean,
 Myrrh from the forest, and gold from the mine?

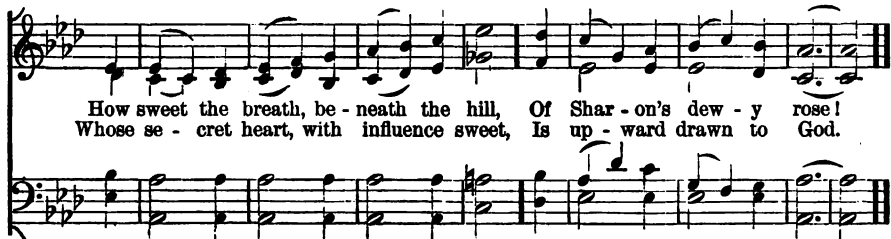
- 4 Vainly we offer each ample oblation,
 Vainly with gifts would his favour secure;
 Richer by far is the heart's adoration,
 Dearer to God are the prayers of the poor.
- 5 Brightest and best of the sons of the morning
 Dawn on our darkness, and lend us thine aid:
 Star of the East, the horizon adorning,
 Guide where our infant Redeemer is laid.

25. (1st Sunday after Epiphany.) SILOAM. S. M.

O. W.



1. By cool Si - lo - am's sha - dy rill How fair the li - ly grows!
2. Lo! such the child, whose ear - ly feet The paths of peace have trod,



How sweet the breath, be - neath the hill, Of Shar - on's dew - y rose!
Whose se - cret heart, with influence sweet, Is up - ward drawn to God.

3 By cool Siloam's shady rill
The lily must decay;
The rose that blooms beneath the hill
Must shortly fade away.
4 And soon, too soon, the wintry hour
Of man's maturer age
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power,
And stormy passion's rage.

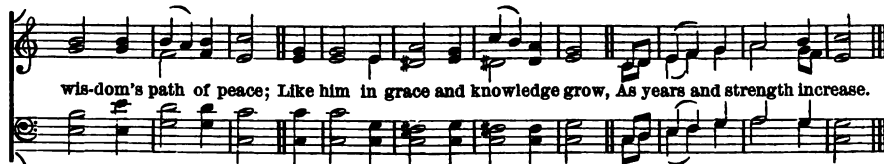
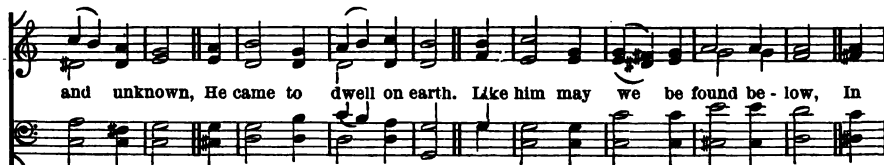
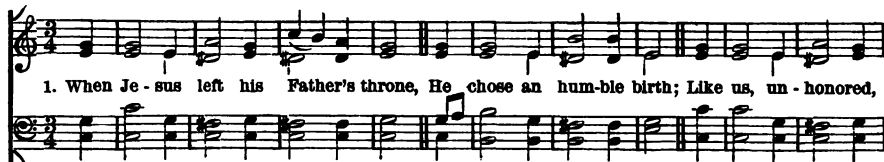
5 O thou, whose infant feet were found
Within thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue crown'd,
Were all alike divine:
6 Dependent on thy bounteous breath,
We seek thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age and death,
To keep us still thine own.

26. (1st Sunday.
(after Epiphany).)

HUMILITY.

C. M. (Double.)

O. W.



2 Sweet were his words, and kind his look,
When mothers round him press'd;
Their infants in his arms he took,
And on his bosom bless'd.
Safe from the world's alluring harms,
Beneath his watchful eye,
Thus in the circle of his arms
May we for ever lie.

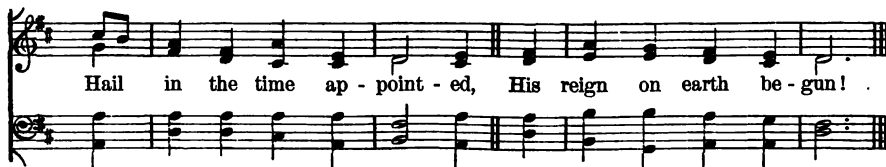
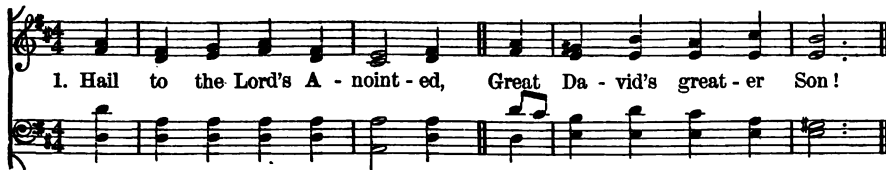
3 When Jesus into Salem rode,
The children sang around;
For joy they pluck'd the palms, and strew'd
Their garments on the ground.
Hosanna our glad voices raise,
Hosanna to our King!
Should we forget our Saviour's praise,
The stones themselves would sing.

27. (3d Sunday
after Epiphany.)

FILIUS DAVID.

7s & 6s, or II. 6.

O. W.



2 He comes to break oppression,
To set the captive free;
To take away transgression,
And rule in equity.

3 He comes with succor speedy
To those who suffer wrong,
To help the poor and needy,
And bid the weak be strong;

4 To give them songs for sighing,
Their darkness turn to light,
Whose souls, condemn'd and dying,
Were precious in his sight.

5 He shall descend like showers
Upon the fruitful earth;

And love and joy, like flowers,
Spring in his path to birth:

6 Before him, on the mountaine,
Shall peace, the herald, go;
And righteousness, in fountains,
From hill to valley flow.


7 To him shall prayer unceasing,
And daily vows ascend;
His kingdom still increasing,
A kingdom without end:

8 The tide of time shall never
His covenant remove;
His name shall stand for ever;
That name to us is Love.

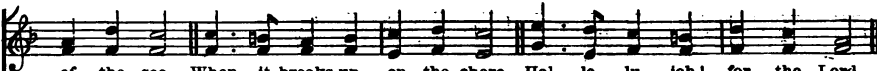
28. (3d Sunday. after Epiphany.) SONG OF JUBILEE.

7s. or III. 1.



O. W.




1. Hark! the song of ju - bi - lee, Loud as might-y thun - ders' roar; Or the ful - ness
2. Hal - le - lu - jah! hark! the sound, From the cen - tre to the skies, Wakes a - bove, be -

of the sea, When it breaks up - on the shore. Hal - le - lu - jah! for the Lord
- neath, a - round, All cre - a - tion's har - mo - nies: See Je - ho - vah's ban - ners furied;

God om - nip - o - tent shall reign; Hal - le - lu - jah! let the word Ech - o round the earth and main.
Sheath'd his sword; he speaks, 'tis done, And the kingdoms of this world Are the kingdoms of his Son.



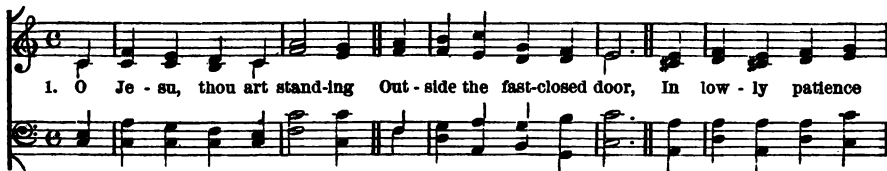
3 He shall reign from pole to pole
With illimitable sway;
He shall reign, when, like a scroll,
Yonder heavens have pass'd away:

Then the end; beneath his rod,
Man's last enemy shall fall;
Hallelujah! Christ in God,
God in Christ, is all in all.

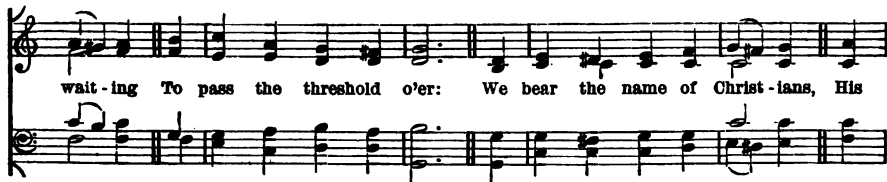
29. (3d Sunday
after Epiphany.)

O JESU. 7s, 6s, or II. 6.

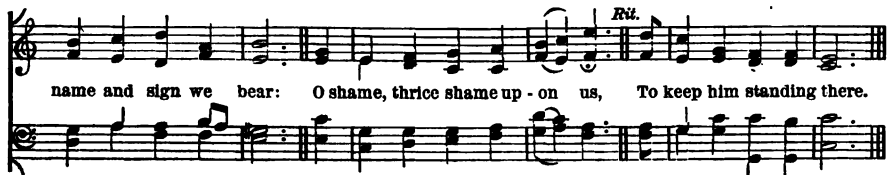
o. w.



1. O Je - su, thou art stand - ing Out - side the fast - closed door, In low - ly patience



wait - ing To pass the threshold o'er: We bear the name of Christ - ians, His



name and sign we bear: O shame, thrice shame up - on us, To keep him standing there.

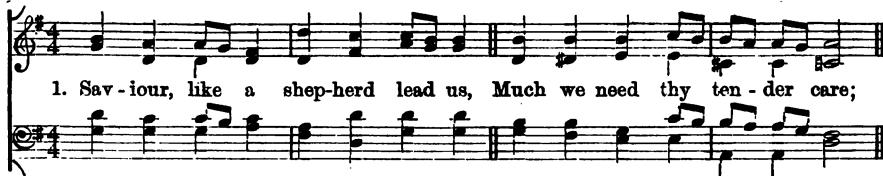
2 O Jesu, thou art knocking:
And lo! that hand is scarr'd,
And thorns thy brow encircle,
And tears thy face have marr'd:
O love that passeth knowledge,
So patiently to wait!
O sin that hath no equal,
So fast to bar the gate!

3 O Jesu, thou art pleading
In accents meek and low,
"I died for you, my children,
And will ye treat me so?"
O Lord, with shame and sorrow
We open now the door:
Dear Saviour, enter, enter,
And leave us nevermore.

30. (3d Sunday. after Epiphany.) BLESSED JESUS.

8s, 7s, & 4. or III. 5.

O. W.



1. Sav-iour, like a shep-herd lead us, Much we need thy ten-der care;



In thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use, thy folds pre-pare:



Bless-ed Je-sus, Bless-ed Je-sus, Thou hast bought us, thine we are.

2 Thou hast promised to receive us,
Poor and sinful though we be;
Thou hast mercy to relieve us;
Grace to cleanse, and power to free:
||: Blessed Jesus! :||
Let us early turn to thee.

3 Early let us seek thy favour,
Early let us learn thy will;
Do thou, Lord, our only Saviour,
With thy love our bosoms fill:
||: Blessed Jesus! :||
Thou hast loved us,—love us still.

31. (4th Sunday,
after Epiphany.)

VINEYARD.

8s, 7s & 4, or III. 5.

O. W.

1. In the vineyard of our Father, Dai-ly work we find to do; Scattered gleanings

we may gath-er, Tho' we are but young and few; Lit-tle clus-ters, Lit-tle clusters

Help to fill the gar-ners too.

- 2 Tolling early in the morning,
Catching moments through the day
Nothing small or lowly scorn
While we work, and watch, and pray;
||: Gathering gladly :||
Free-will offerings by the way.

- 3 Not for selfish praise or glory,
Not for objects nothing worth,
But to send the blessed story
Of the Gospel o'er the earth,
||: Telling mortals :||
Of our Lord and Saviour's birth.
4 Up and ever at our calling,
Till in death our lips are dumb,
Or till—sin's dominion falling—

- Christ shall in his kingdom come,
||: And his children :||
Reach their everlasting home.
5 Steadfast, then, in our endeavour,
Heavenly Father, may we be;
And for ever, and for ever,
We will give the praise to thee;
||: Hallelujah :||
Singing, all eternity.

32. (4th Sunday after Epiphany.) CARMEL. C. M.

O. W.

1. On Si - on and on Leb - a - non, On Car - mel's bloom - ing height,
2. From thence its mild and cheer - ing ray Stream'd forth from land to land;

On Shar-on's fer - tile plains, once shone The glo - ry, pure and bright.
And em - pires now be - hold its day; And still its beams ex - pand.

- 3 Its brightest splendors, darting west,
Our happy shores illumine;
Our farther regions, once unblest,
Now like a garden bloom.
- 4 But ah! our deserts deep and wild
See not this heavenly light;
No sacred beams, no radiance mild,
Dispel their dreary night.

- 5 Thou, who didst lighten Sion's hill,
On Carmel who didst shine,
Our deserts let thy glory fill,
Thy excellence divine.
- 6 Like Lebanon, in towering pride,
May all our forests smile;
And may our borders blossom wide
Like Sharon's fruitful soil.

33. (5th Sunday after Epiphany.) MY REST. 8s & 4s.

O. W.

1. Je - sus, my Sav-iour! look on me, For I am wea-ry and op-prest;
2. Look down on me, for I am weak, I feel the toil-some journey's length;

I come to cast my - self on thee: Thou art my Rest.
Thine aid om - ni - po - tent I seek: . Thou art my Strength.

3 I am bewilder'd on my way,
Dark and tempestuous is the night;
O send thou forth some cheering ray:
Thou art my Light.

4 When Satan flings his fiery darts,
I look to thee; my terrors cease;
Thy cross a hiding-place imparts:
Thou art my Peace.

5 Standing alone on Jordan's brink,
In that tremendous latest strife,
Thou wilt not suffer me to sink:
Thou art my Life.

6 Thou wilt my every want supply,
E'en to the end, whate'er befall;
Through life, in death, eternally,
Thou art my All.

34. (5th Sunday after Epiphany.) THINE FOR EVER.

7s, or III. 1.

From an old English Noël.

1. Thine for ev - er:—God of love, Hear us from thy throne a - bove;

Thine for ev - er may we be, Here and in e - ter - ni - ty.

2 Thine for ever:—Lord of life,
Shield us through our earthly strife:
Thou the life, the truth, the way,
Guide us to the realms of day.

3 Thine for ever:—O how bless'd
They who find in thee their rest!
Saviour, guardian, heavenly friend,
O defend us to the end.

4 Thine for ever:—Saviour, keep
These thy frail and trembling sheep;
Safe alone beneath thy care,
Let us all thy goodness share.

5 Thine for ever:—thou our guide,
All our wants by thee supplied,
All our sins by thee forgiven,
Lead us, Lord, from earth to heaven.

35. (6th Sunday after Epiphany.) THY KINGDOM COME. 6s.

O. W.

1. Thy king - dom come, O God, Thy reign, O Christ, be - gin;
2. Where is thy rule of peace, And pu - ri - ty, and love?

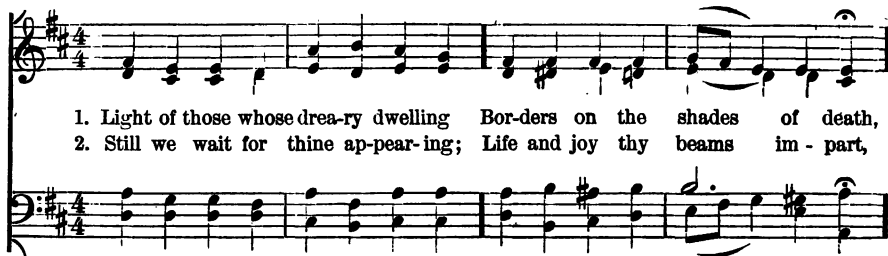
Break, with thine i - ron rod, The ty - ran - nies of sin.
When shall all ha - tred cease, As in the realms a - bove?

- 3 When comes the promised time
That war shall be no more,
Oppression, lust, and crime
Shall flee thy face before?
- 4 We pray thee, Lord, arise,
And come in thy great might;
Revive our longing eyes,
Which languish for thy sight.

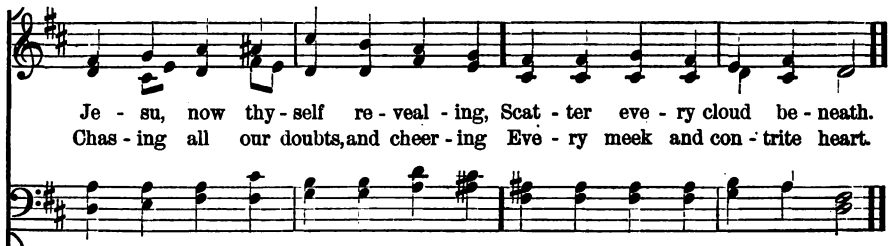
- 5 Men scorn thy sacred name,
And wolves devour thy fold;
By many deeds of shame
We learn that love grows cold.
- 6 O'er heathen lands afar
Thick darkness broodeth yet:
Arise, O morning Star,
Arise, and never set.

36. (6th Sunday
(after Epiphany.) LIGHT. 8s & 7s, or III. 3.

O. W.



1. Light of those whose dreary dwelling Borders on the shades of death,
2. Still we wait for thine appearing; Life and joy thy beams impart,



Je - su, now thy-self re-veal-ing, Scat-ter eve-ry cloud be-neath.
Chas-ing all our doubts, and cheer-ing Eve-ry meek and con-trite heart.

3 Show thy power in every nation,
O thou Prince of peace and love!
Give the knowledge of salvation,
Fix our hearts on things above.

4 By thine all-sufficient merit,
Every burden'd soul release;
By the presence of thy Spirit,
Guide us into perfect peace.

37. (Septuagesima.)
BISHOP HEBER.

GOD OF GLORY. L. M..

O. W.

1. The God of glo - ry walks his round, From day to day, from year to year,
2. Ye whose young cheeks are ro - sy bright, Whose hands are strong, whose hearts are clear,

And warns us each with aw - ful sound, "No long - er stand ye i - dle here!"
Waste not of hope the morn - ing light! Ah! fools! why stand ye i - dle here?

3 Oh, as the griefs ye would assuage,
That wait on life's declining year;
Secure a blessing for your age,
And work your Master's business here!

4 And ye, whose locks of scanty grey,
Foretell your latest travail near,
How swiftly fades your worthless day!
And stand ye yet so idle here?

5 One hour remains, there is but one!
But many a shriek and many a tear
Through endless years the guilt must moan,
Of moments lost and wasted here.

6 O thou, of all thy works adored,
To whom the sinner's soul is dear,
Recall us to thy vineyard, Lord!
And grant us grace to please thee here.

38.

(Sexagesima.)

MANNA. C. M.

BISHOP HEEER.

O. W.

1. Oh God! by whom the seed is given, By whom the har - vest blest,

Whose word, like man - na shower'd from heaven, Is plant - ed in our breast ;

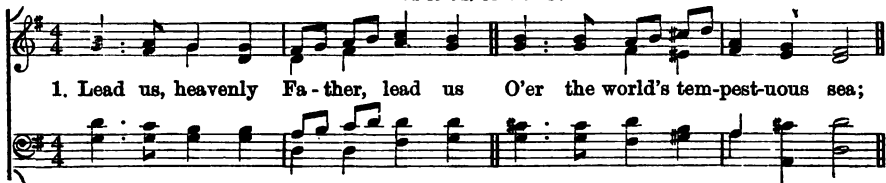
2 Preserve it from the passing feet,
And plund'ers of the air;
The sultry sun's intenser heat,
And weeds of worldly care!

3 Though buried deep or thinly strewn,
Do thou thy grace supply;
The hope in earthly furrows born
Shall ripen in the sky!

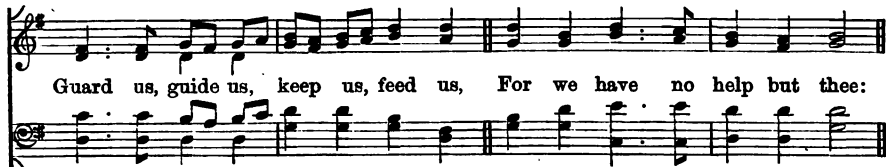
39. (Quinquagesima.) "Lead us, Heavenly Father."

8s & 7s, or III. 3.

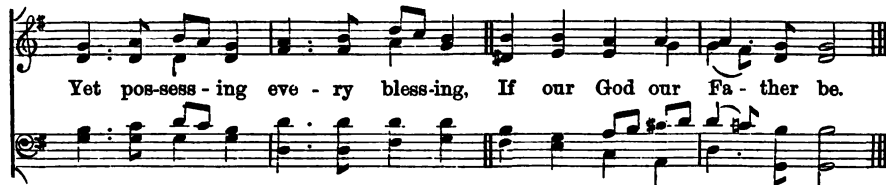
O. W.



1. Lead us, heavenly Fa-ther, lead us O'er the world's tem-pest-u-ous sea;



Guard us, guide us, keep us, feed us, For we have no help but thee:



Yet pos-sess-ing eve-ry bless-ing, If our God our Fa-ther be.

2 Saviour, breathe forgiveness o'er us;
All our weakness thou dost know;
Thou didst tread this earth before us,
Thou didst feel its keenest woe;
Lone and dreary,
Faint and weary,
Through the desert thou didst go.

3 Spirit of our God descending,
Fill our hearts with heavenly joy;
Love with every passion blending,
Pleasure that can never cloy:
Thus provided,
Pardon'd, guided,
Nothing can our peace destroy.

40. (Ash-Wednesday.) HOLY FAST. 6s & 8.

BISHOP HEBER.

O. W.

1. It is the ho - ly Fast Which Christ hath sanc - ti - fied,

Sha - dow'd of a - ges past For them who to the world have died.

2 Let there be holy guard
O'er word, and food, and sleep,
That in her widowed ward
The soul her strictest watch may keep.

3 Let us bow down and weep
Ere yet it be too late,
His path with tears to steep
Before the Judge be at the gate.

41.

HERNLEIN.

(Ash Wednesday.)

7s, or III. 1.

GERMAN.

1. For - ty days and for - ty nights Thou wast fast - ing in the wild;

For - ty days and for - ty nights Tempt - ed, and yet un - de - filed.

- 2 Shall not we thy sorrow share,
And from earthly joys abstain,
Fasting with unceasing prayer,
Glad with thee to suffer pain?
- 3 And if Satan, vexing sore,
Flesh or spirit should assail,
Thou, his Vanquisher before,
Grant we may not faint or fail.

- 4 So shall we have peace divine;
Holier gladness ours shall be;
Round us, too, shall angels shine,
Such as minister'd to thee.
- 5 Keep, O keep us, Saviour dear,
Ever constant by thy side;
That with thee we may appear
At th' eternal Eastertide.

42. (1st Sunday in Lent.) PASSIO CHRISTI. 7s, or III. 1.

O. W.

1. Je - sus, when in prayer to thee Low we bend th'a-dor-ing knee; When at thought of

all our sin Sad re - pentance we be - gin; By thy bit - ter pain and woe Suffered

once on earth be - low; Je - su! who for us didst die, Je - su! heed our hum-ble cry.

PASSIO CHRISTI.—Concluded.

- 2 By thy birth and infant years ;
By thy life of want and tears ;
By thy fasting and distress
In the lonely wilderness ;
By the dread mysterious hour
Of the wicked tempter's power ;
Jesu ! who, &c.
- 3 By the holy eyes that wept
O'er the grave where Lazarus slept ;
By thy pitying tears and shame
Over lost Jerusalem ;
By the mournful words that told
Of the treason in thy fold ;
Jesu ! who, &c.
- 4 By thy darkest hour of fear ;
By thine agony of prayer ;
By thy flesh with scourges torn ;
By thy crown of plaited thorn ;
By the purple robe of scorn ;
By the sceptre meekly borne ;
Jesu ! who, &c.
- 5 By the sad and woeful road
Thy weary feet obedient trode ;
By thy hands and feet in blood
Nailed to the cross of wood ;
By the nails that pierced thy veins ;
By thy burning thirst and pains ;
Jesu ! who, &c.
- 6 By the witness that of yore
David and Isaiah bore ;
By the seamless robe untorn ;
By the women so forlorn ;
By the blessed Mary's grief ;
By thy mercy to the thief ;
Jesu ! who, &c.
- 7 By the cross, for six long hours
Borne for sin that all was ours ;
By each drop of precious blood
From thy precious wounds that flowed ;
By thy seven words of love ;
By the tokens from above ;
Jesu ! who, &c.
- 8 By the Veil dissolved in twain ;
By the earth and heaven in pain ;
By the darkened gloomy sky ;
By thy last and bitter cry ;
By the dead of ancient days
Rising up to tell thy praise ;
Jesu ! who, &c.
- 9 By the good centurion's faith ;
By the saints that watched thy death ;
By the ransom fully paid
For the life to us conveyed ;
By thy death and agonies ;
By thy spotless sacrifice ;
Jesu ! who, &c.
- 10 By the water and the blood
From thy sacred heart that flowed ;
By the tomb with spices meet ;
By the hallowed winding-sheet ;
By the gospel thou didst tell
To the prisoned souls in hell ;
Jesu ! who, &c.
- 11 By the angels watching nigh
Where thou didst reposing lie ;
By thy rising from the grave ;
By thy power from death to save ;
Mighty Jesu ! risen Lord !
Now to heaven for aye restored.
Bending from thy throne on high,
Jesu ! heed our humble cry.

43. (1st Sunday in Lent.) JESU, SON OF MARY, HEAR.

7s, or III. 1.

O. W.

1. When our heads are bowed with woe, When our bit - ter tears o'er - flow,
2. Thou our throb-bing flesh hast worn, Thou our mor - tal griefs hast borne,

When we mourn the lost, the dear, Je - su, Son of Ma - ry, hear.
Thou hast shed the hu - man tear; Je - su, Son of Ma - ry, hear.

- 3** When the solemn death-bell tolls
For our own departing souls,
When our final doom is near,
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear.
- 4** Thou hast bowed the dying head,
Thou the blood of life hast shed,
Thou hast filled a mortal bier:
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear.

- 5 When the heart is sad within
With the thought of all its sin,
When the spirit shrinks with fear,
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear.
- 6 Thou the shame, the grief, hast known,
Though the sins were not thine own;
Thou hast deigned their load to bear,
Jesu, Son of Mary, hear.

44.

(2d Sunday
in Lent.)

GLORY BE TO JESUS.

6s & 5s.

O. W.

1. Glo - ry be to Je - sus, Who in bit - ter pains
2. Grace and life e - ter - nal In that blood I find;

Poured for me the life - blood From his sa - cred veins!
Blest be his com - pas - sion, In - fi - nite - ly kind!

3 Blest through endless ages
Be the precious stream,
Which from endless torments
Did the world redeem!

4 Abel's blood for vengeance
Pleaded to the skies;
But the blood of Jesus
For our pardon cries.

5 Oft as earth exulting
Wafts its praise on high,
Angel-hosts, rejoicing,
Make their glad reply.

6 Lift ye then your voices;
Swell the mighty flood;
Louder still and louder,
Praise the precious blood.

45. (2d Sunday in Lent.) ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS.

(Or ST. ALBANS.) 6s & 5s.

HAYDN.

1. Onward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je-sus

Go-ing on be-fore. *mf* Christ the roy-al Mas-ter Leads a-gainst the foe;

For-ward in-to bat-tle, *ff* See, his ban-ners go. Onward, Christian sol-diers,

Onward, Christian Soldiers. Concluded.

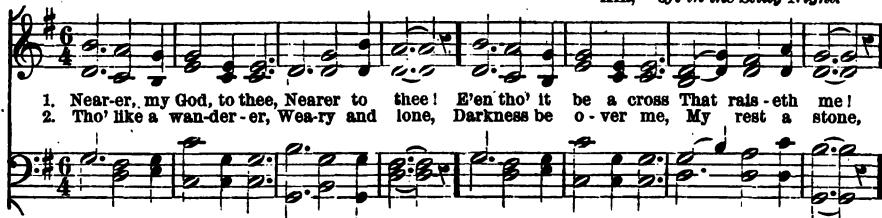


- 2 At the sign of triumph
Satan's host doth flee;
On, then, Christian soldiers,
On to victory.
Hell's foundations quiver
At the shout of praise;
Brothers, lift your voices,
Loud your anthems raise.
Onward, &c.
- 3 Like a mighty army
Moves the Church of God;
Brothers, we are treading
Where the saints have trod;
We are not divided,
All one body we,
One in hope and doctrine,
One in charity.
Onward, &c.

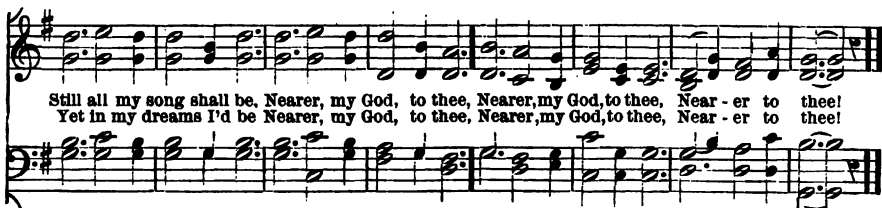
- 4 Crowns and thrones may perish,
Kingdoms rise and wane,
But the Church of Jesus
Constant will remain;
Gates of hell can never
'Gainst that Church prevail;
We have Christ's own promise,
And that cannot fail.
Onward, &c.
- 5 Onward, then, ye people,
Join our happy throng,
Blend with ours your voices
In the triumph-song;
Glory, laud, and honor,
Unto Christ the King;
This through countless ages
Men and angels sing.
Onward, &c.

46. (3d Sunday in Lent.) NEARER MY GOD TO THEE.

AIR, "Oft in the Still Night."



1. Near-er, my God, to thee, Nearer to thee! E'en tho' it be a cross That rais-eth me!
2. Tho' like a wan-der-er, Wea-ry and lone, Darkness be o-ver me, My rest a stone,



Still all my song shall be, Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer, my God, to thee, Near-er to thee!
Yet in my dreams I'd be Nearer, my God, to thee, Nearer, my God, to thee, Near-er to thee!

- 3 There let my way appear,
Steps unto heaven;
All that thou sendest me,
In mercy given,
Angels to beckon me
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
- 4 Then with my waking thoughts,
Bright with thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs
Altars I'll raise;

- So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!
- 5 Or if, on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be
Nearer, my God, to thee,
Nearer to thee!

47. (8d Sunday in Lent.) MERCY'S DAY, or (St. Philip's.)

Three 7s.

W. H. MONK.

1. Lord, in this thy mer - cy's day, Ere the time shall

pass a - way, On our knees we fall and pray.

2 Holy Jesu, grant us tears,
Fill us with heart-searching fears,
Ere the hour of doom appears.

3 Lord, on us thy Spirit pour,
Kneeling lowly at thy door,
Ere it close for evermore.

4 By thy night of agony,
By thy supplicating cry,
By thy willingness to die.

5 By thy tears of bitter woe
For Jerusalem below,
Let us not thy love forego.

6 Judge and Saviour of our race,
When we see thee face to face,
Grant us 'neath thy wings a place.

7 On thy love we rest alone,
And that love will then be known
By the pardoned round thy throne.

48.

(4th Sunday
in Lent.)

LEONI.

HEBREW MELODY.

1. The God of Abraham praise, Who reigns enthroned a - bove;

An - cient of ev - er - last - ing days, And God of Love;

Je - ho - vah, great I AM, By earth and heaven con - fess'd;—

LEONI. Concluded.



I bow and bless the sa - cred name, For ev - er bless'd.

2 The God of Abraham praise,
At whose supreme command
From earth I rise, and seek the joys
At his right hand:
I all on earth forsake,
Its wisdom, fame, and power;
And him my only portion make,
My shield and tower.

3 He by himself hath sworn,
I on his oath depend,
I shall, on angel-wings upborne,
To heaven ascend:
I shall behold his face,
I shall his power adore,
And sing the wonders of his grace
For evermore.

4 There dwells the Lord, our King,
The Lord, our righteousness,
Triumphant o'er the world and sin,
The Prince of Peace;

On Sion's sacred height
His kingdom he maintains,
And, glorious with his saints in light,
For ever reigns.

5 The God who reigns on high
The great archangels sing;
And, "Holy, holy, holy," cry,
"Almighty King,
Who was, and is the same,
And evermore shall be;
Jehovah, Father, great I AM,
We worship thee."

6 The whole triumphant host
Give thanks to God on high;
"Hail, Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,"
They ever cry:
Hail, Abraham's God and mine,
I join the heavenly lays;
All might and majesty are thine,
And endless praise.

49. (4th Sunday in Lent.) PEACE! IT IS I. 6s & 4s.

O. W.

1. Fierce was the wild bil - low, Dark was the night, Oars la - bored heav - i - ly,
2. Ridge of the mountain-wave, Low-er thy crest; Wail of the tem - pest - wind,

Slow.

Foam glimmered white; Ma - ri - ners trem - bled, Pe - ril was nigh!
Be thou at rest; Pe - ril can none be, Sor - row must fly—

Then said the God of God, "Peace! It is I."
Where saith the Light of light, "Peace! It is I."

3 Jesu, Deliverer,
Come thou to me:
Soothe thou my voyaging
Over life's sea:
Then, when the storm of death
Roars, sweeping by,
Whisper, O Truth of truth—
"Peace! It is I."

50. (5th Sunday in Lent.) CALVARY. C.M.

O. W.

1. There is a green hill far a-way, With-out a ci - ty wall, Where the dear

Lord was cru - ci - fied Who died to save us all, Who died to save us all.

- 2 We may not know, we cannot tell,
What pains he had to bear,
But we believe it was for us
He hung and suffered there.
- 3 He died that we might be forgiven,
He died to make us good,
That we might go at last to heaven,
Saved by his precious blood.

- 4 There was no other good enough
To pay the price of sin,
He only could unlock the gate
Of heaven, and let us in.
- 5 O, dearly, dearly has he loved,
And we must love him too,
And trust in his redeeming blood,
And try his works to do.

51. (5th Sunday in Lent.) JESU, MEEK AND GENTLE.

6s & 5s.

O. W.

1. Je - su, meek and gen - tle, Son of God most high,

Pity - ing, lov - ing Sav - iour, Hear thy chil - dren's cry.

2 Pardon our offences,
Loose our captive chains,
Break down every idol
Which our soul detains.

3 Give us holy freedom,
Fill our hearts with love;
Draw us, holy Jesu,
To the realms above.

4 Lead us on our journey,
Be thyself the way
Through terrestrial darkness
To celestial day.

5 Jesu, meek and gentle,
Son of God most high,
Pitying, loving Saviour,
Hear thy children's cry.

52. (Sunday before Easter.) DESTINED DAY.

7s. or III. 1.

O. W.

p Ben marcato.

1. See the des - tined day a - rise! See, a will - ing sac - ri - fice;

Je - sus, to re - deem our loss, Hangs up - on the shame - ful cross!

2 Jesus, who but thou had borne,
Lifted on that tree of scorn.
Every pang and bitter throe,
Finishing thy life of woe?

3 Who but thou had dared to drain.
Steeped in gall, the cup of pain;
And with tender body bear
Thorns, and nails, and piercing spear?

4 Thence the cleansing water flowed,
Mingled from thy side with blood;
Sign to all attesting eyes
Of the finished sacrifice.

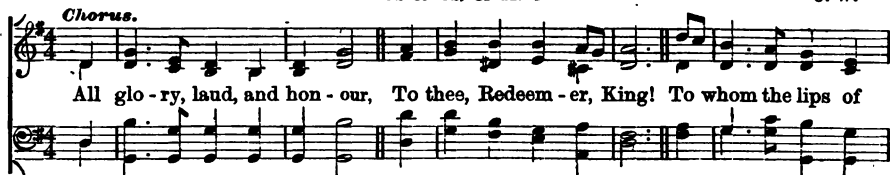
5 Holy Jesus, grant us grace
In that sacrifice to place
All our trust for life renewed,
Pardoned sin, and promised good.

53. (Sunday before Easter.) "Glory, laud, and Honour."

7s & 6s, or II. 6.

O. W.

Chorus.



All glo-ry, laud, and hon-our, To thee, Redeem-er, King! To whom the lips of

Fine. Verse.



chil-dren Made sweet Ho-san-nas ring. 1. Thou art the King of Is-rael, Thou

D.C. Cho.



David's roy-al Son, Who in the Lord's name comest, The King and Bless-ed One.

- 2 The company of angels
Are praising thee on high;
And mortal men, and all things
Created, make reply. All glory, etc.
- 3 The people of the Hebrews
With palms before thee went:
Our praise and prayer and anthems
Before thee we present. All glory, etc.

- 4 To thee before thy Passion
They sang their hymns of praise:
To thee, now high exalted,
Our melody we raise. All glory, etc.
- 5 Thou didst accept their praises;
Accept the prayers we bring,
Who in all good delightest,
Thou good and gracious King. All glory, etc.

54.

(Good-Friday.)

SWEET MOMENTS.

8s, & 7s, or III. 3.

1. Sweet the mo - ments, rich in bless - ing, Which be - fore the cross I spend;

Life, and health, and peace pos - sess - ing, From the sin - ner's dy - ing Friend.

2 Here I rest, forever viewing
 Mercy poured, in streams of blood:
 Precious drops, my soul bedewing,
 Plead, and claim my peace with God.

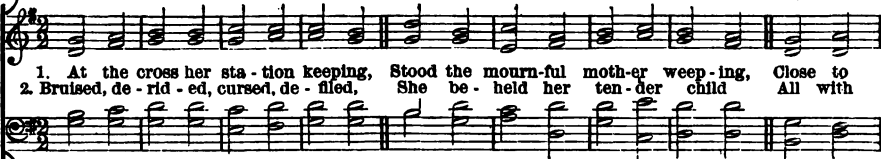
3 Truly blessed is the station,
 Low before his cross to lie;
 Whilst I see divine compassion
 Beaming in his languid eye.

4 Lord, in ceaseless contemplation
 Fix my thankful heart on thee,
 Till I taste thy full salvation
 And thine unveil'd glory see.

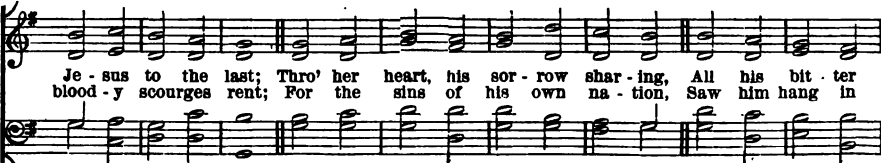
55. (Good-Friday.) STABAT MATER.

8s & 7s, or III. 3.


WEBER.



1. At the cross her sta-tion keeping, Stood the mourn-ful moth-er weep-ing, Close to
2. Bruised, de-rid-ed, curs-ed, de-filed, She be-held her ten-der child All with



Je-sus to the last; Thro' her heart, his sor-row shar-ing, All his bit-ter
blood-y scourges rent; For the sins of his own na-tion, Saw him hang in



3.
an-guish bear-ing, Now at length the sword had passed.
des-o-la-tion, Till his Spir-it forth he sent.

Is there one who would not weep,
Whelmed in miseries so deep,
His dear Saviour to behold?
Can the human heart refrain
From partaking in his pain,
In that Saviour's pain untold?

- 4 Let me share, O Christ, thy pain,
Mourning thee, who mourn'dst
for me,
All the days that I may live:
By the cross for thee to stay,
There by thee to weep and pray,
Is all I ask of thee to give.
- 5 Wounded with thy every wound,
Steep my soul 'til it hath swooned
In thy very blood away:
Be to me, O Jesus, nigh.
Lest in flames I burn and die,
In the awful judgment-day.
- 6 Christ, when thou shalt call me
hence,
Be thy mercy my defence,
Be thy cross my victory:
While my body here decays,
May my soul thy goodness praise,
Safe in Paradise with thee.

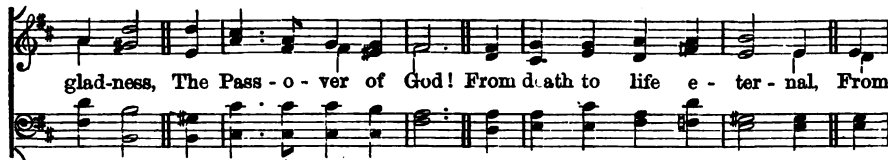
56. (Easter.) DAY OF RESURRECTION.

7s & 6s, or II 6.

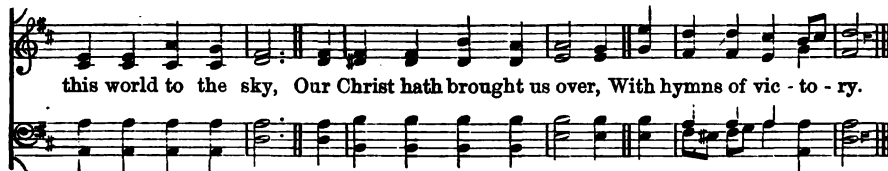
O. W.



1. The day of re-sur-rec-tion! Earth, tell it out a-broad! The Pass-o-ver of



glad-ness, The Pass-o-ver of God! From death to life e-ter-nal, From



this world to the sky, Our Christ hath brought us over, With hymns of vic-to-ry.

2 Our hearts be pure from evil,
That we may see aright
The Lord in rays eternal
Of resurrection-light;
And, listening to his accents,
May hear, so calm and plain,
His own "All hail!" and, hearing,
May raise the victor-strain.

3 Now let the heavens be joyful!
Let earth her song begin!
Let the round world keep triumph,
And all that is therein!
Invisible and visible,
Their notes let all things blend,
For Christ the Lord hath risen,
Our Joy that hath no end.

57. (Easter.) HE IS RISEN. 8s & 7s. or III. 3. O. W.

1. He is ris - en! he is ris - en! Tell it with a joy - ful voice;

He has burst his three days' pris - on, Let the whole wide earth re - joice;

Death is vanquish'd, man is free, Christ has won the vic - to - ry.

2 Tell it to the sinners, weeping
Over deeds in darkness done,
Weary fast and vigil keeping;
Brightly breaks their Easter sun;
Christ has borne our sins away,
Christ has conquer'd hell to-day.

3 He is risen! he is risen!
He has oped the eternal gate;
We are loosed from sin's dark prison,
Risen to a holier state,
Where a brightening Easter beam
On our longing eye shall stream.

58. (Easter.)

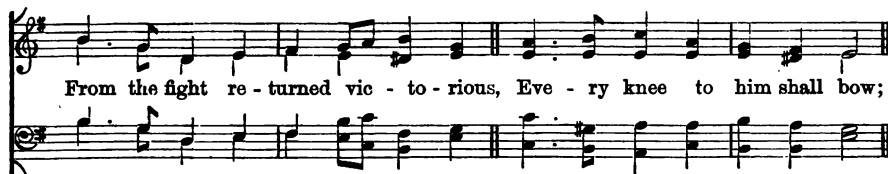
LOOK, YE SAINTS.

8s & 7s. or III. 3.

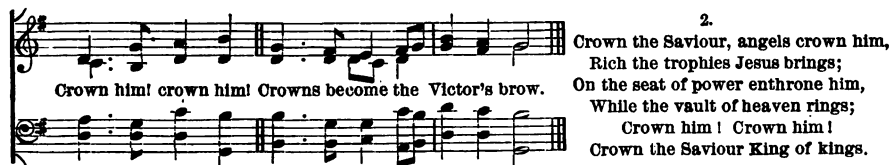
O. W.



1. Look, ye saints; the sight is glo - rious; See the "Man of sor - rows" now;



From the fight re - turned vic - to - rious, Eve - ry knee to him shall bow;



2.
Crown the Saviour, angels crown him,
Rich the trophies Jesus brings;
On the seat of power enthrone him,
While the vault of heaven rings;
Crown him! Crown him!
Crown the Saviour King of kings.

3 Sinners in derision crowned him,
Mocking thus the Saviour's claim;
Saints and angels crowd around him:
Own his title, praise his name:
Crown him! Crown him!
Spread abroad the Victor's fame!

4 Hark! those bursts of acclamation!
Hark! those loud triumphant chords!
Jesus takes the highest station;
O what joy the sight affords!
Crown him! Crown him!
King of kings, and Lord of lords.

59. (Easter.)

RISEN AGAIN.

7s, with Alleluia.

O. W.

1. Christ the Lord is risen a - gain; Christ hath brok-en eve - ry chain, Hark, an-gel-io
voic-es cry, Sing-ing ev - er - more on high, Al - - le - lu - ia!

Al - - le - lu - ia, Al - le - lu - ia.

He who gave for us his life,
Who for us endured the strife.
Is our Paschal Lamb to-day;
We too sing for joy, and say; Alleluia!

He who bore all pain and loss
Comfortless upon the cross,
Lives in glory now on high,
Pleads for us and hears our cry; Alleluia!

- 4 He who slumbered in the grave
Is exalted now to save;
Now through Christendom it rings
That the Lamb is King of kings. Alleluia!
- 5 Now he bids us tell abroad
How the lost may be restored,

How the penitent forgiven,
How we too may enter heaven. Alleluia!

- 6 Thou, our Paschal Lamb indeed,
Christ thy ransomed people feed!
Take our sins and guilt away,
Let us sing by night and day; Alleluia!

60. (Easter.)

ROLL THE ROCK AWAY.

O. W.

1. An - gels, roll the rock a - way! Death, yield up the might - y Prey!

See, the Sav - iour quits the tomb, Glow - ing with im - mor - tal bloom.

Rit.
Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Christ, the Lord, is risen to - day.

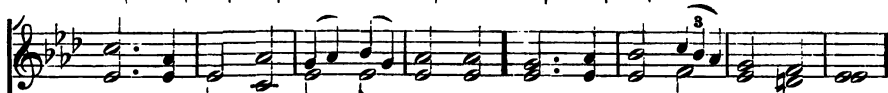
2 Shout, ye seraphs; angels, raise
Your eternal song of praise;
Let the earth's remotest bound
Echo to the blissful sound.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

3 Holy Father, Holy Son,
Holy Spirit, Three in One,
Glory as of old to thee,
Now and evermore, shall be.
Alleluia! Alleluia!
Christ the Lord is risen to-day.

61. (Easter.) * VICTORY. 8s & 7s, or III. 3.



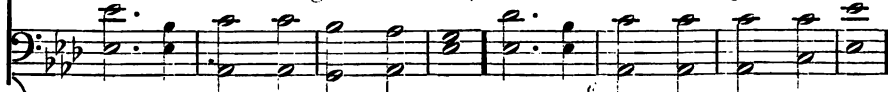
1. Who is this that comes from E-dom, All his raiment stain'd with blood,



To the cap-tive speak-ing free-dom, Bring-ing and be-stow-ing good;

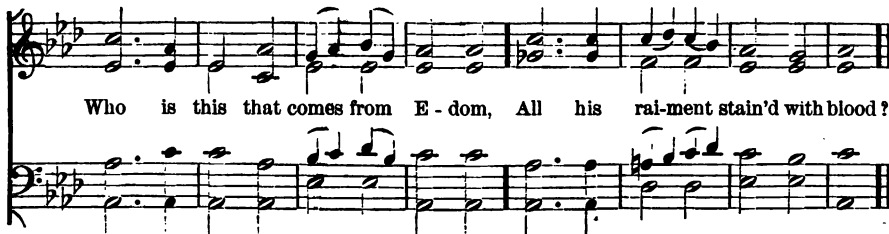


Glo-rious in the garb he wears, Glo-rious in the spoil he bears?



* As sung at the Sunrise Communion at the Berkeley Divinity School.

VICTORY. Concluded.



Who is this that comes from E - dom, All his rai-ment stain'd with blood?

2 'Tis the Saviour, now victorious,
Traveling onward in his might;
'Tis the Saviour; O how glorious,
To his people, is the sight!
Satan conquered, and the grave,
Jesus now is strong to save:
'Tis the Saviour now victorious,
Traveling onward in his might.

3 Why that blood his raiment staining?
'Tis the blood of many slain;
Of his foes there's none remaining,
None, the contest to maintain:
Fallen they are, no more to rise;
All their glory prostrate lies:
Why that blood his raiment staining?
'Tis the blood of many slain.

4 Mighty Victor, reign forever;
Wear the crown so dearly won;
Never shall thy people, never,
Cease to sing what thou hast done;
Thou hast fought thy people's foes;
Thou hast healed thy people's woes:
Mighty Victor, reign forever;
Wear the crown so dearly won.

62. (Easter.) RISEN TO-DAY. 7s, or III. 1.

O. W.

1. Christ the Lord is risen to-day, Sons of men and an-gels say:

Raise your joys and tri-umphs high, Sing, ye heavens; and earth, re- ply.

2 Love's redeeming work is done,
Fought the fight, the victory won;
Jesus' agony is o'er,
Darkness veils the earth no more.

3 Vain the stone, the watch, the seal,
Christ hath burst the gates of hell;
Death in vain forbids him rise,
Christ hath open'd Paradise.

4 Soar we now where Christ hath led,
Following our exalted head;
Made like him, like him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

63.

(Rogation Days.)

ROGATION. C. M.

O. W.

1. Lord in thy name thy ser-vants plead, And thou hast sworn to hear;
Thine is the har-vest, thine the seed, The fresh and fad-ing year.

A.

MONDAY.

- 1 LORD, in thy name thy servants
plead,
And thou hast sworn to hear;
Thine is the harvest, thine the
seed,
The fresh and fading year.
- 2 Grant us, with precious things
brought forth
By sun and moon below,
A place in thy new heavens and
earth,
Where richer harvests grow.

B.

TUESDAY.

- 1 LORD, spare and save our sinful
race
From death in direst form;
From pestilence that flies apace.
From earthquake, fire, and
storm.
- 2 Let every land bemoan its sin,
That wars and crimes may
cease;
And may thy pardoning grace
bring in peace.
Sweet times of health and

C.

WEDNESDAY.

- 1 GREAT is our guilt, our fears are
great;
But naught shall prompt des-
pair,
While open is the mercy-seat
To penitence and prayer.
- 2 Kind Intercessor! to thy love
This blest resource we owe,
Thy merits plead for us above,
While we implore below.

64. "Our heavenly Father bids us ask."

(Ascension Day,
and Sunday after.)

C. M.

O. W.

1. Our heaven-ly Fa-ther bids us ask The bless-ings of his grace;

And it should nev-er be a task, To seek our Fa-ther's face.

2 He looks on us with thoughts of love,
And promises to send
The Holy Spirit from above,
To be our guide and friend.

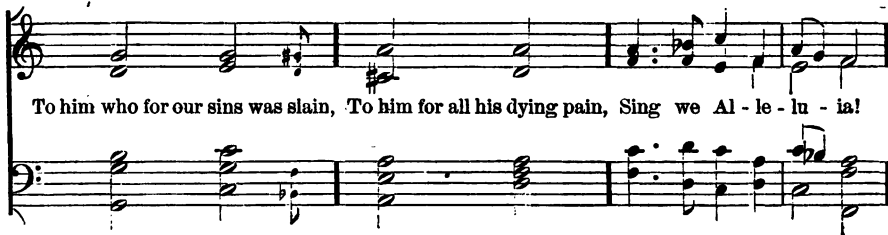
3 How much do we his guidance need,
Who are so prone to stray!
The Spirit will to Jesus lead,
And teach us how to pray.

4 And he will show us heavenly things,
And form our hearts anew,
To serve and love the King of kings,
As saints and angels do.

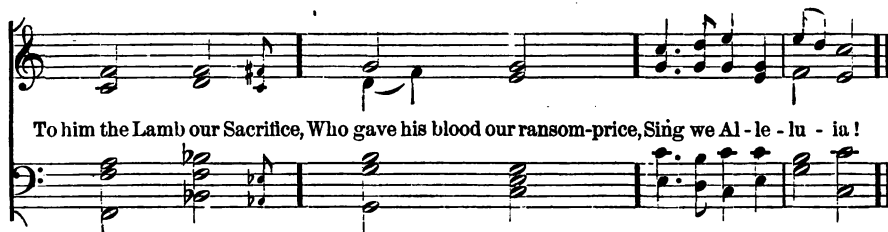
5 O Lord! that promised gift bestow,
And fill us with thy love;
That we may serve thee here below,
And dwell with thee above.

65. (Ascension,
and Sunday after.) ALLELUIA. 8s & 6s.

O. W.



To him who for our sins was slain, To him for all his dying pain, Sing we Al - le - lu - ia!



To him the Lamb our Sacrifice, Who gave his blood our ransom-price, Sing we Al - le - lu - ia!

- 2 To him who died that we might die
To sin, and live with him on high,
Sing we Alleluia!
- To him who rose that we might rise,
And reign with him beyond the skies,
Sing we Alleluia!
- 3 To him who now for us doth plead,
And helpeth us in all our need,
Sing we Alleluia!

- To him who doth prepare on high
Our home in immortality,
Sing we Alleluia!
- 4 To him be glory evermore:
Ye heavenly hosts, your Lord adore;
Sing we Alleluia!
- To Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Our God most great, our joy, our boast,
Sing we Alleluia!

66.

(Ascension-tide.)

UP IN HEAVEN.

O. W.

1. Up in heav - en, up in heav - en, In the bright place far a - way,

He whom bad men cru - ci - fied, Sit - teth at his Fa - ther's side,

Till the Judgment Day, Till.. the Judgment Day.

2

And he loves his little children.
And he pleadeth for them
there,
Asking the Great God of Heaven
That their sins may be for-
given,
||: And he hears their prayer. :||

3

Never more a helpless Baby,
Born in poverty and pain.
But with awful glory crowned,
With his Angels standing round,
||: He shall come again :||

4

Then the wicked souls shall tremble,
And the good souls shall rejoice.
Parents, children, every one,
Then shall stand before his throne,
||: And shall hear his voice. :||

5

And all faithful holy Christians,
Who their Master's work have
done,
Shall appear at his right hand,
And inherit the fair land
||: That his love has won. :||



- 2 Give tongues of fire and hearts of love,
To preach the reconciling word;
Give power and unction from above,
Where'er the joyful sound is heard.
- 3 Be darkness, at thy coming, light;
Confusion, order, in thy path;
Souls without strength inspire with might,
Bid mercy triumph over wrath.
- 4 Convert the nations! far and nigh
The triumphs of the cross record;
The name of Jesus glorify,
Till every people call him Lord.

B.

- 1 COME, Holy Ghost, with God the Son,
And God the Father, ever One;
Shed forth thy grace within our breast,
And dwell with us, a ready guest.
- 2 By every power, by heart and tongue,
By act and deed, thy praise be sung,
Inflame with perfect love each sense,
That others' souls may kindle thence.

- 3 O Father, that we ask be done,
Through Jesus Christ, thine only Son;
Who, with the Holy Ghost and thee,
Shall live and reign eternally.

C.

- 1 COME, gracious Spirit, heavenly Dove,
With light and comfort from above;
Be thou our Guardian, thou our Guide,
O'er every thought and step preside.
- 2 The light of truth to us display,
And make us know and choose thy way;
Plant holy fear in every heart,
That we from thee may ne'er depart.
- 3 Lead us to Christ, the living way,
Nor let us from his precepts stray;
Lead us to holiness, the road
That we must take to dwell with God.
- 4 Lead us to heaven, that we may share
Fulness of joy for ever there;
Lead us to God, our final rest,
To be with him for ever blest.

A. 1. Come, Ho - ly Ghost, Cre - a - tor, come, In - spire these souls of thine;
 2. Thou art the Com - fort - er, the gift Of God, and fire of love;

Till eve - ry heart which thou hast made Be filled with joy di vine.
 The ev - er - last - ing spring of joy, And unc - tion from a - bove.

- 3 Thy gifts are manifold, thou writ'st
 God's law in each true heart;
 The promise of the Father, thou
 Dost heavenly speech impart.
- 4 Enlighten our dark souls, till they
 Thy sacred love embrace;
 Assist our minds, by nature frail,
 With thy celestial grace.
- 5 Drive far from us the mortal foe
 And give us peace within;
 That, by thy guidance blest, we may
 Escape the snares of sin.
- 6 Teach us the Father to confess,
 And Son, from death revived,
 And thee, with both, O Holy Ghost,
 Who art from both derived.

B.

- 1 He's come, let every knee be bent,
 All hearts new joy resume;
 Sing, ye redeem'd, with one consent,
 "The Comforter is come."
- 2 What greater gift, what greater love,
 Could God on man bestow?
 Angels for this rejoice above,
 Let man rejoice below.
- 3 Hail! bless'd Spirit! may each soul
 Thy sacred influence feel;
 Do thou each sinful thought control,
 And fix our wavering zeal.
- 4 Thou to the conscience dost convey
 Those checks which we should know;
 Thy motions point to us the way;
 Thou giv'st us strength to go.

69.

(Whitsunday.)

SEVEN-FOLD VEIL.

L. M.

O. W.

1. Draw, Ho - ly Ghost, thy seven-fold veil Be - tween us and the fires of youth;

Breathe, Ho - ly Ghost, thy fresh'ning gale Our fe - vered brow in age to soothe.

2.

For ever on our souls be traced
 This blessing from the Saviour's hand,
 A sheltering rock in memory's waste,
 O'ershadowing all the weary land.

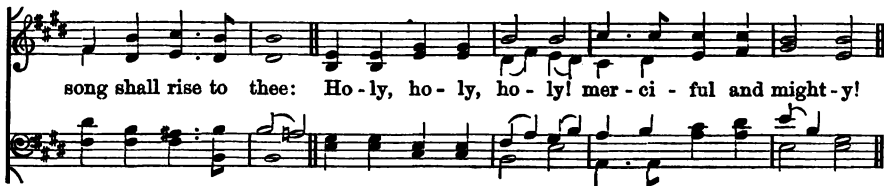
70. (Trinity.)

NICÆA.

DYKE.



1. Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! Lord God Al-mighty! Ear-ly in the morning our



song shall rise to thee: Ho-ly, ho-ly, ho-ly! mer-ci-ful and might-y!



2 Holy, holy, holy! All the saints adore thee,
Casting down their golden crowns around
the glassy sea;
Cherubim and seraphim falling down before
thee,
Which wert, and art, and evermore shalt be.

3 Holy, holy, holy! though the darkness hide thee,
Though the eye of sinful man thy glory may not
see,
Only thou art holy; there is none beside thee
Perfect in power, in love, and purity.

4 Holy, holy, holy! Lord God Almighty!
All thy works shall praise thy name, in earth,
and sky, and sea:
Holy, holy, holy! merciful and mighty!
God in Three Persons, blessed Trinity!

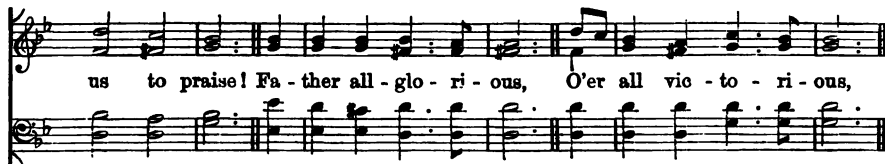
71. (Trinity.) Come, Thou Almighty King.

6s & 4s.

O. W.



1. Come, thou Al - might - y King, Help us thy name to sing, Help



us to praise! Fa - ther all - glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous,

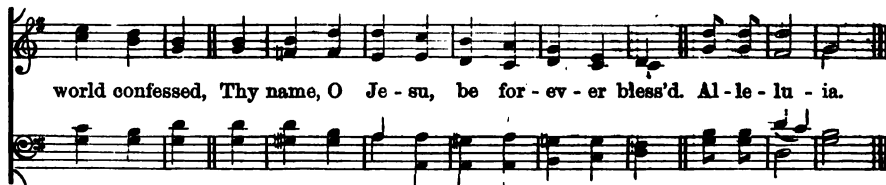
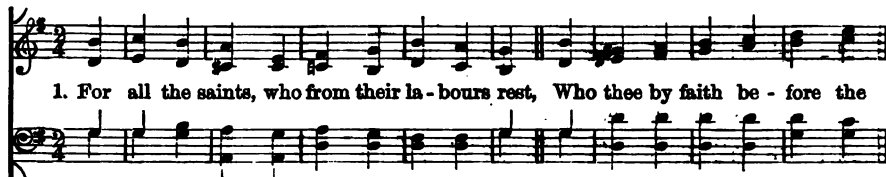


2.
Come, thou incarnate Word,
Gird on thy mighty sword;
Our prayer attend;
Come, and thy people bless;
Come, give thy word success:
Spirit of holiness,
On us descend!

Come and reign o - ver us, An - cient of days.

3 Come, holy Comforter,
Thy sacred witness bear
In this glad hour:
Thou, who almighty art,
Now rule in every heart,
And ne'er from us depart,
Spirit of power.

4 To thee, great One in Three
The highest praises be,
Hence evermore;
Thy sovereign majesty
May we in glory see,
And to eternity
Love and adore.



- 2 Thou wast their rock, their fortress, and their might;
Thou, Lord, their Captain in the well-fought fight;
Thou, in the darkness drear, the Light of light.
Alleluia.
- 3 O may thy soldiers, faithful, true and bold,
Fight as the saints who nobly fought of old,
And win, with them, the victor's crown of gold.
Alleluia.
- 4 O blest Communion, fellowship divine!
We feebly struggle, they in glory shine;
Yet all are one in thee, for all are thine.
Alleluia.
- 5 And when the strife is fierce, the warfare long,
Steals on the ear the distant triumph-song,
And hearts are brave again, and arms are strong.
Alleluia.
- 6 The golden evening brightens in the west;
Soon, soon to faithful warriors comes the rest;
Sweet is the calm of Paradise the bless'd .
Alleluia.
- 7 But lo! there breaks a yet more glorious day;
The saints triumphant rise in bright array;
The King of Glory passes on his way.
Alleluia.
- 8 From earth's wide bounds, from ocean's farthest
coast,
Through gates of pearl streams in the countless
host,
Singing to Father, Son, and Holy Ghost,
Alleluia.

73. (St. Michael and All-Angels, Sept., 29th.) SERAPHIM.

7s, or III. 1.

O. W.

1. Praise to God, who reigns a - bove, Bind - ing earth and heaven in love;

All the ar - mies of the sky Wor - ship his dread sove-reign - ty.

2 Seraphim his praises sing,
Cherubim on fourfold wing;
Thrones, Dominions, Princes, Powers,
Ranks of Might that never cowers.

3 Angel hosts his word fulfil,
Ruling nature by his will:
Round his throne archangels pour
Songs of praise for evermore.

4 Yet on man they joy to wait,
All that bright celestial state,
For true Man their Lord they see,
Christ, th' incarnate Deity.

5 On the throne our Lord who died
Sits in manhood glorified,
Where his people faint below
Angels count it joy to go.

II.-MISCELLANEOUS.

74. (Dismissal.) BLESSING. 7s, or III. 1.

O. W.

1. Now may he who from the dead Brought the Shep - herd of the sheep,

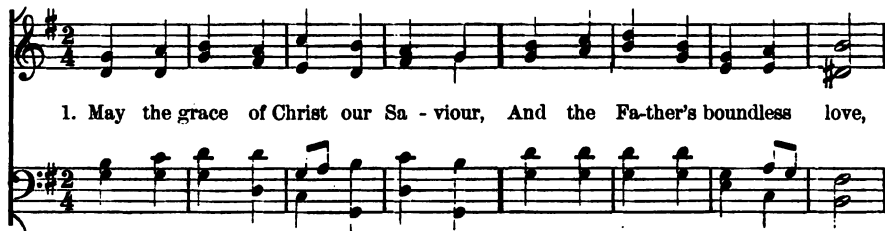
Je - sus Christ, our King and Head, All our souls in safe - ty keep!

2 May he teach us to fulfill
What is pleasing in his sight;
Perfect us in all his will,
And preserve us day and night.

3 To that dear Redeemer's praise,
Who the covenant sealed with blood,
Let our hearts and voices raise
Loud thanksgivings to our God.

75. (Dismissal.) BENEDICTION. 8s & 7s, or III. 3.

O. W.



1. May the grace of Christ our Sa - viour, And the Fa-ther's boundless love,



With the Ho - ly Spir - it's fa - vour, Rest up - on us from a - bove.

2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth can not afford.

76. (Lord's Day.) HOLY TEMPLE. 7s, or III. 1.

O. W.

1. To thy tem - ple I re - pair; Lord, I love to wor - ship there;

While thy glo - rious praise is sung, Touch my lips, un - loose my tongue.

2 While the prayers of saints ascend,
God of love, to mine attend;
Hear me, for thy Spirit pleads;
Hear, for Jesus intercedes.

3 While I hearken to thy law,
Fill my soul with humble awe,
Till thy Gospel bring to me
Life and immortality.

4 While thy ministers proclaim
Peace and pardon in thy name,
Through their voice, by faith, may I
Hear thee speaking from the sky.

5 From thy house when I return,
May my heart within me burn;
And at evening let me say,
"I have walk'd with God to-day."

77. (Lord's Day.) DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS.

7s & 6s, or II. 6.

O. W.

1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,

O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright;

On thee, the high and low-ly, Through a-ges join'd in tune,

DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS. Concluded.



2 On thee, at the creation,
The light first had its birth;
On thee, for our salvation,
Christ rose from depths of earth;
On thee, our Lord victorious
The Spirit sent from heaven,
And thus on thee, most glorious,
A triple light was given.

3 Thou art a port protected
From storms that round us rise;
A garden intersected
With streams of Paradise;
Thou art a cooling fountain
In life's dry dreary sand;
From thee, like Pisgah's mountain,
We view our promised land.

4 To-day on weary nations
The heavenly manna falls;
To holy convocations
The silver trumpet calls,
Where Gospel light is glowing
With pure and radiant beams,
And living water flowing
With soul-refreshing streams.

5 New graces ever gaining
From this our day of rest,
We reach the rest remaining
To spirits of the blest;
To Holy Ghost be praises,
To Father, and to Son;
The Church her voice upraises
To thee, blest Three in One.

78.

(Lord's Day.)

WELCOME DAY. S. M.

O. W.

1. Wel-come, sweet day of rest, That saw the Lord a - rise;

Wel-come to this re - viv - ing breast, And these re-joic - ing eyes.

2 The King himself comes near
To feast his saints to-day;
Here may we sit, and see him here,
And love, and praise, and pray.

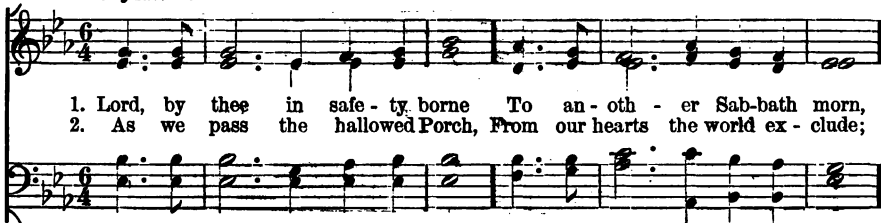
3 One day amidst the place
Where Jesus is within,
Is better than ten thousand days
Of pleasure and of sin.

4 My willing soul would stay
In such a frame as this,
Till it is call'd to soar away
To everlasting bliss.

79. SUNDAY MORNING. 7s, or III. 1.

Words by REV. J. ANSTICE.

O. W.



1. Lord, by thee in safe - ty borne To an - oth - er Sab-bath morn,
2. As we pass the hallowed Porch, From our hearts the world ex - clude;



Once a - gain, our pil-grim feet In thy peace - ful Tem-ple meet.
On the qui - et of thy Church Let not earth-born thought in - trude.

- 3 Meet it is that we begin
With acknowledgment of Sin;
Such unfeign'd repentance teach us,
That thine Absolution reach us.
- 4 Then on David's sweetest strain
All our varied notes employ;
Let not round us float in vain
Prayer of anguish, hymn of joy.

- 5 Lead our spirits up to thee
Through our fervent Litany;
Nerve us, when we chant our Creed
For its glorious truths to bleed.
- 6 Lord, thy special grace we seek,
On thy Gospel's Minister;
Teach thy servant how to speak,
Teach thy people how to hear.

80.

(Morning.)

SUNRISE. 7s, or III. 1.

O. W.

1. Now the drea - ry night is done, Comes a - gain the glo - rious sun;

Crim - son clouds and sil - ver white Wait up - on his break - ing light.

- 2 Child of Mary, thou dost know
What of danger, joy or woe
Shall to-day my portion be,—
Let me meet it all in thee.
- 3 Thou wast meek and undefiled—
Make me holy too, and mild;
Thou didst foil the tempter's power—
Help me in temptation's hour.

- 4 Thou didst love thy mother here—
Make me gentle, kind, and dear;
Thou wast subject to her word—
Teach me to obey, O Lord.
- 5 Fretful feelings, passion, pride
Never did with thee abide;
Make me watch myself to-day,
That they lead me not astray.

81. (Morning.) NEW EVERY MORNING.

L. M.

O. W.

1. New eve-ry morn-ing is the love Our wak-ing and up - ris - ing prove;

Thro' sleep and darkness safe - ly brought, Re - stored to life, and power, and thought.

2 New mercies, each returning day,
Hover around us while we pray;
New perils past, new sins forgiven,
New thoughts of God, new hopes of heaven.

3 If on our daily course our mind
Be set to hallow all we find,
New treasures still of countless price,
God will provide for sacrifice.

4 The trivial round, the common task,
Will furnish all we ought to ask:
Room to deny ourselves: a road
To bring us daily nearer God.

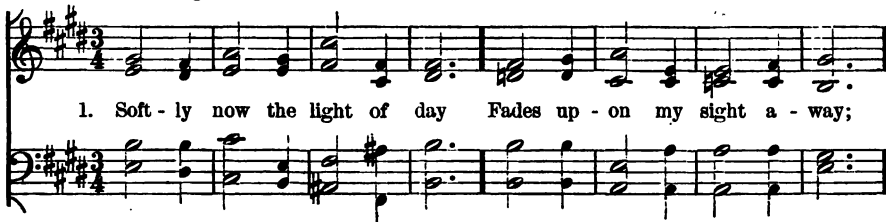
5 Only, O Lord, in thy dear love
Fit us for perfect rest above;
And help us this, and every day,
To live more nearly as we pray.

82.

(Evening.)

SUNSET. 7s, or III. 1.

O. W.



2 Thou, whose all-pervading eye
Naught escapes, without, within,
Pardon each infirmity,
Open fault, and secret sin.

3 Soon, for me, the light of day
Shall for ever pass away;
Then, from sin and sorrow free,
Take me, Lord, to dwell with thee.

4 Thou who, sinless, yet hast known
All of man's infirmity;
Then, from thine eternal throne,
Jesus, look with pitying eye.

83.

EVENING PRAYER. 8s & 4s.

O. W.

(Evening.)

1. God, that mad - est earth and heaven, Dark - ness and light; Who the day for toil hast given,
2. Guard us wak - ing, guard us sleeping, And, when we die, May we in thy mighty keeping.

For rest the night: May thine an - gel - guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet thy
All peace - ful lie: When the last dread trump shall wake us, Do not thou, our

mer - cy send us, Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.
Lord, for - sake us, But to reign in glo - ry take us With thee on high.

84. (Evening.) EVENTIDE. 10s, or II. 5.

BEST.

1. A-bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide: The dark-ness deepens; Lord, with me a - bide:
 2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow dim, its glo-ries pass a - way,

When oth - er help - ers fail, and com-forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
 Change and de-cay in all around I see; O thou who chang - est not, abide with me.

- 3 I need thy presence every passing hour
 What but thy grace can foil the tempter's power?
 Who, like thyself, my guide and stay can be?
 Through cloud and sunshine, Lord, abide with me.
- 4 I fear no foe, with thee at hand to bless:
 Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness.
 Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
 I triumph still, if thou abide with me.
- 5 Hold thou thy cross before my closing eyes;
 Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
 Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee:
 In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

85.

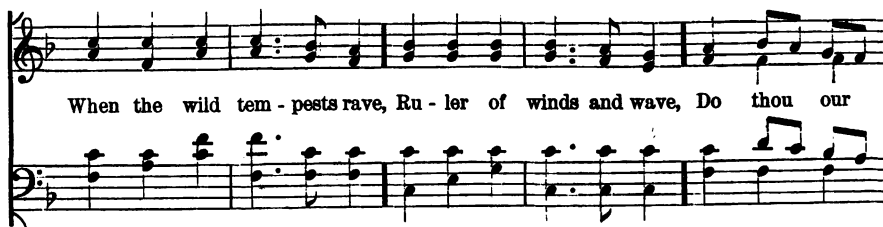
(Holidays.)

AMERICA. 6s & 4s.

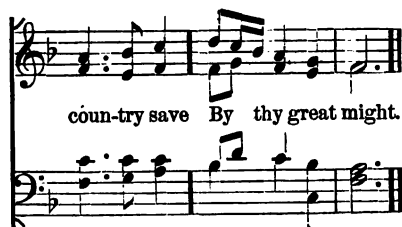
PURCELL.



1. God bless our na - tive land! Firm may she ev - er stand, Thro' storm and night;



When the wild tem - pests rave, Ru - ler of winds and wave, Do thou our



coun - try save By thy great might.

- 2 For her our prayer shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On him we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To thee aloud we cry,
God save the State.

86.

(Heaven.)

JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN.

(EWING.) 7s & 6s, or II. 6.

EWING.

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gol - den! With milk and hon - ey blest;

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and bass staff joined by a brace. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/2. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

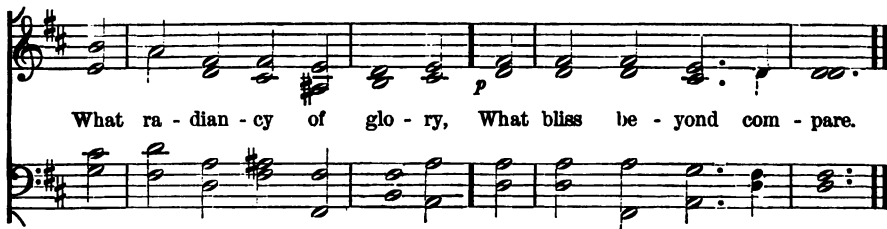
Be - neath thy cou - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.

The second system of musical notation. It continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

I know not, O! I know not What joys a - wait us there,

The third system of musical notation. It concludes the piece with a double bar line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN.—Concluded.



2 They stand, those halls of Zion,
All jubilant with song,
And bright with many an angel,
And all the martyr throng.
The Prince is ever in them,
The day-light is serene,
The pastures of the blessed
Are decked in glorious sheen.

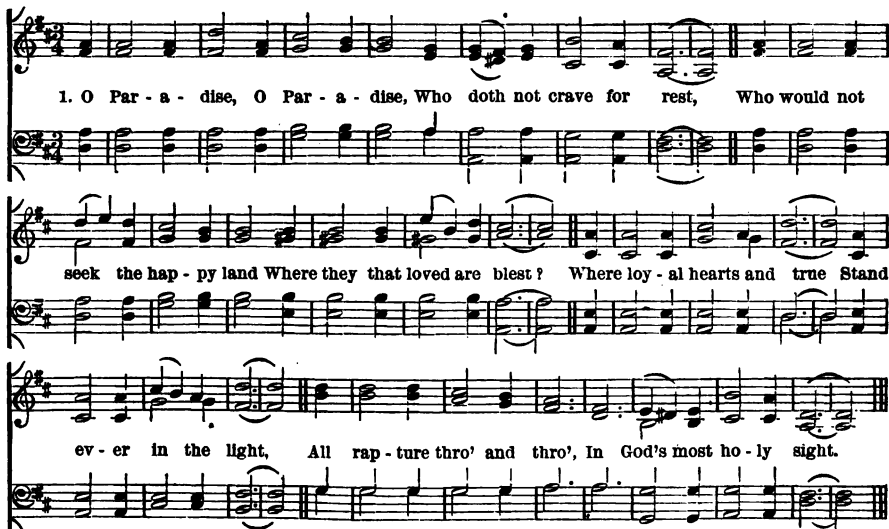
3 There is the throne of David;
And there, from care released,
The shout of them that triumph,
The song of them that feast:
And they who with their Leader
Have conquered in the fight,
For ever and for ever
Are clad in robes of white.

4 O sweet and blessed country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessed country,
That eager hearts expect!
Jesu, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit ever blest.

87. (Heaven.)

O PARADISE.

HENRY.



1. O Par - a - dise, O Par - a - dise, Who doth not crave for rest, Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest? Where loy - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light. All rap - ture thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight.

2 O Paradise, O Paradise,
The world is growing old;
Who would not be at rest and free
Where love is never cold?
Where loyal hearts, etc.

3 O Paradise, O Paradise,
'Tis weary waiting here;
I long to be where Jesus is,

To feel, to see him near;
Where loyal hearts, etc.

4 O Paradise, O Paradise,
I want to sin no more,
I want to be as pure on earth
As on thy spotless shore;
Where loyal hearts, etc.

5 O Paradise, O Paradise,

I greatly long to see
The special place my dearest Lord
In love prepares for me;
Where loyal hearts, etc.

6 Lord Jesus, King of Paradise,
O keep me in Thy love,
And guide me to that happy land
Of perfect rest above;
Where loyal hearts, etc.

88. (The Church.)

SURE FOUNDATION.

8s & 7s, or III, 3.

O. W.

1. Christ is made the sure found - a - tion. Christ the head and cor - ner - stone,
 2. All that ded - i - cat - ed cit - y, Dear - ly loved of God on high,

Cho - sen of the Lord, and pre - cious, Bind - ing all the Church in one,
 In ex - ult - ant ju - bi - la - tion Pours per - pet - ual mel - o - dy;

Ho - ly Si - on's help for - ev - er. And her con - fi - dence a - lone.
 God the One in Three a - dor - ing In glad hymns e - ter - nal - ly.


- 3 To this temple, where we call thee,
 Come, O Lord of hosts, to-day:
 With thy wonted loving-kindness,
 Hear thy servants as they pray;
 And thy fullest benediction
 Shed within its walls alway.
 4 Here vouchsafe to all thy servants
 What they ask of thee to gain,
 What they gain from thee for ever

- With the blessed to retain,
 And hereafter in thy glory
 Evermore with thee to reign.
 5 Praise and honour to the Father,
 Praise and honour to the Son,
 Praise and honour to the Spirit,
 Ever Three, and ever One,
 One in might, and one in glory,
 While eternal ages run.

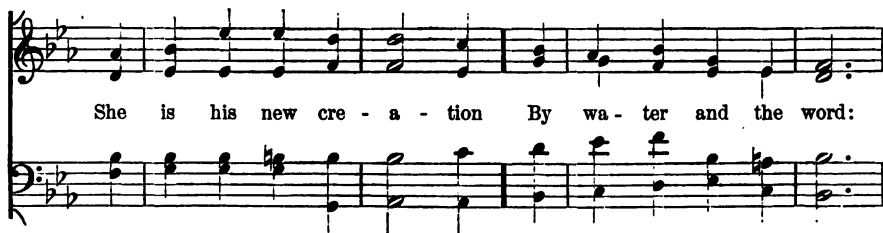
89. (The Church.) "The Church's one Foundation."

(AURELIA.) 7s & 6s, or II. 6.

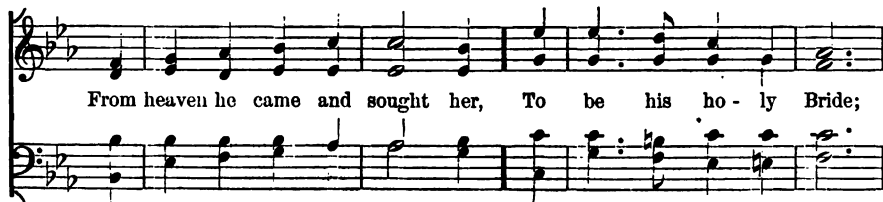
S. S. WESLEY.



1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;

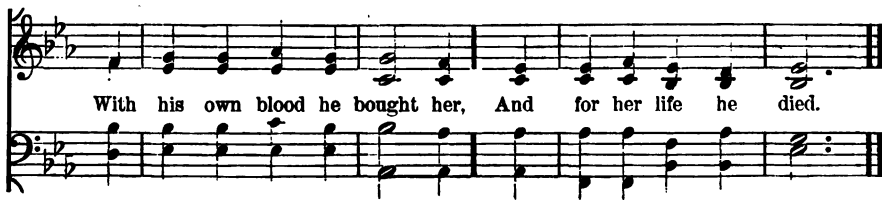


She is his new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:



From heaven he came and sought her, To be his ho - ly Bride;

"The Church's one Foundation." Concluded.



2 Elect from every nation,
Yet one o'er all the earth.
Her charter of salvation
One Lord, one faith, one birth;
One Holy Name she blesses,
Partakes one holy food,
And to one hope she presses,
With every grace endued.

3 Though with a scornful wonder
Men see her sore oppress,
By schisms rent asunder,
By heresies distrest;
Yet saints their watch are keeping,
Their cry goes up, "How long?"
And soon the night of weeping
Shall be the morn of song.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we
Like them, the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with thee.

90. (The Church.)

GLORIOUS THINGS.

8s & 7s, or III, 3.

O. W.

The musical score is written for two voices, Soprano (S) and Alto (A), in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of staves. The lyrics are written below the staves, with some words split across lines. The music features a mix of eighth and sixteenth notes, with some rests. The key signature has one sharp (F#), and the time signature is 4/4.

1. Glorious things of thee are spok-en, Zi-on, cit-y of our God; He whose word can not be
brok-en, Form'd thee for his own a-bode; On the Rock of A-ges founded, What can
shake thy sure re- pose? With sal-vation's walls sur-rounded Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.

2 See, the streams of living waters,
Springing from eternal love,
Will supply thy sons and daughters,
And all fear of want remove.
Who can faint, while such a river
Ever flows their thirst t' assuage?
Grace, which like the Lord, the giver,
Never fails from age to age.

3 Round each habitation hovering,
See the cloud and fire appear,
For a glory and a covering,
Showing that the Lord is near.
Blest inhabitants of Zion,
Wash'd in the Redeemer's blood!
Jesus, whom their souls rely on,
Makes them kings and priests to God.

91. (Missions.) Greenland's Icy Mountains.

7s & 6s, or 11 6.

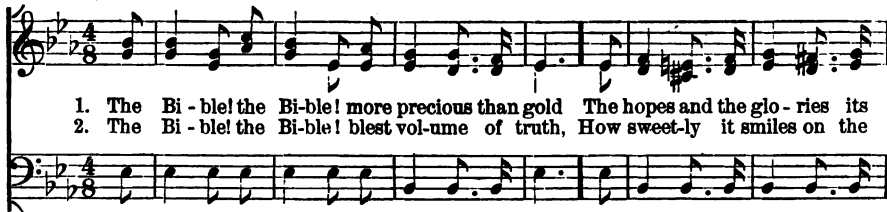
MASON.

1. From Greenland's i - cy mountains, From In - dia's co - ral strand, Where Af-ric's sun - ny
fount - ains Roll down their gold - en sand; From many an an - cient riv - er, From
many a palm - y plain, They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.

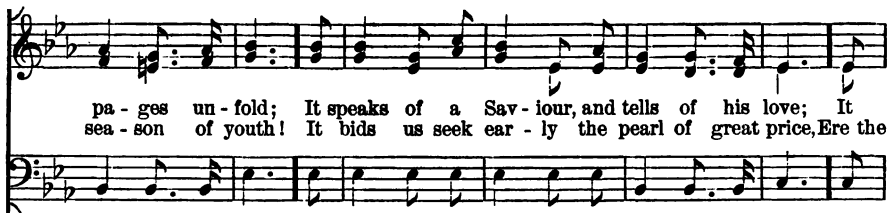
2 What though the spicy breezes
Blow soft o'er Ceylon's Isle;
Though every prospect pleases,
And only man is vile:
In vain with lavish kindness
The gifts of God are strown;
The Heathen in his blindness
Bows down to wood and stone.

3 Shall we, whose souls are lighted
With wisdom from on high;
Shall we, to men benighted
The lamp of life deny?
Salvation! oh! Salvation!
The joyful sound proclaim,
Till each remotest nation
Has learnt Messiah's name!

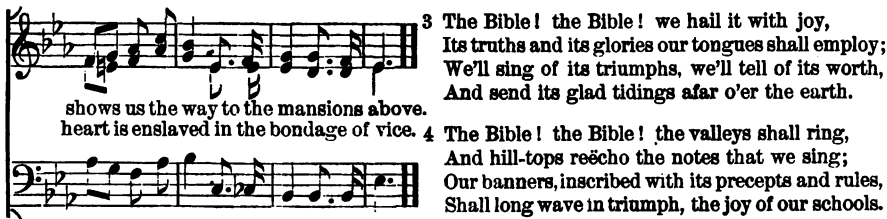
4 Waft, waft, ye winds, his story,
And you, ye waters, roll,
Till, like a sea of glory,
It spreads from pole to pole;
Till o'er our ransomed nature
The Lamb for sinners slain,
Redeemer, King, Creator,
In bliss returns to reign.



1. The Bi - ble! the Bi - ble! more precious than gold The hopes and the glo - ries its
 2. The Bi - ble! the Bi - ble! blest vol - ume of truth, How sweet - ly it smiles on the



pa - ges un - fold; It speaks of a Sav - iour, and tells of his love; It
 sea - son of youth! It bids us seek ear - ly the pearl of great price, Ere the



shows us the way to the mansions above.
 heart is enslaved in the bondage of vice. 3 The Bible! the Bible! we hail it with joy,
 Its truths and its glories our tongues shall employ;
 We'll sing of its triumphs, we'll tell of its worth,
 And send its glad tidings afar o'er the earth.
 4 The Bible! the Bible! the valleys shall ring,
 And hill-tops reëcho the notes that we sing;
 Our banners, inscribed with its precepts and rules,
 Shall long wave in triumph, the joy of our schools.

93. "Saw ye never in the Meadows?"

8s & 7s, or III. 3.

O. W.

The musical score is written for two voices (Soprano and Bass) and piano accompaniment. It is in 4/4 time and the key of D major (indicated by two sharps). The melody is simple and folk-like, with a mix of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady bass line and chords in the right hand.

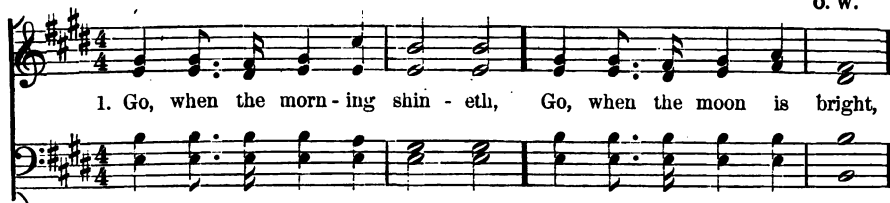
1. Saw ye nev - er in the mead-ows, Where your lit - tle feet did pass,
Down be - low, the sweet white dai - sies, Grow - ing in the long green grass?

- | | | |
|--|--|--|
| <p>2 They are like to little children,
Children bred in lowly cot,
Who are modest, meek, and quiet,
And contented with their lot.</p> <p>3 Saw ye never lilac blossoms,
Or acacia white and red,
Waving brightly in the sunshine,
On the tall trees overhead?</p> <p>4 They are like to other children,
Children of the high and great,
Who are gracious, good, and
gentle,
Serving God in their estate.</p> | <p>5 Christian children, high and
lowly,
Try like little flowers to be,—
Day by day the tall tree-blossom
Gives to God its fragrance free.</p> <p>6 Day by day the little daisy
Looks up with its yellow eye,
Never murmurs, never wishes
It were hanging up on high.</p> <p>7 God has given each his station;
Some have riches and high
places,
Some have lowly homes and
labour,—
All may have his precious
grace.</p> | <p>8 You must be content and quiet,
Your appointed stations in:
For to envy, or to covet
Others' goods, is mortal sin.</p> <p>9 And the air is just as pleasant,
And as bright the sunny sky,
To the daisy by the footpath,
As to flowers that bloom on
high.</p> <p>10 And God loveth all his children.
Rich, and poor, and high, and
low,
And they all shall meet in heaven,
Who have served him here
below.</p> |
|--|--|--|

94.

"Go, when the Morning Shineth."

O. W.




1. Go, when the morn - ing shin - eth, Go, when the moon is bright,

The first system of music features a treble and bass staff in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is in the treble, and the bass provides a simple harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staff.



Go, when the eve de - clin - eth, Go in the hush of night;

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staff.



Go with pure mind and feel - ing, Send earth - ly thoughts a - way,

The third system concludes the hymn. The lyrics are written below the staff.

"Go, when the Morning Shineth."—Concluded.



2 Remember all who love thee,
All who are loved by thee;
Pray for those who hate thee,
If any such there be;
Then for thyself in meekness
A blessing humbly claim,
And link with thy petition
Thy great Redeemer's name.

3 Or, if 'tis e'er denied thee
In solitude to pray,
Should holy thoughts come o'er thee,
When friends are round thy way,
E'en then the silent breathing
Of thy spirit raised above
Will reach his throne of glory,
Who is Mercy, Truth, and Love.

4 Oh ! not a joy or blessing,
With this can we compare,—
The power that he hath given us
To pour our souls in prayer.
Whene'er thou pin'st in sadness,
Before his footstool fall,
And remember in thy gladness
His grace who gave thee all.

95.

SHEPHERD'S CARE.

8s & 7s, or III. 3.

O. W.

1. Sav - iour, who thy flock art feed - ing, With the shep-herd's kind-est care,

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a treble and a bass staff, both in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The melody is written in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

All the fee - ble gent - ly lead - ing, While the lambs thy bo - som share.

The second system of musical notation, continuing the melody and accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

2 Now, *these* little ones receiving,
Fold *them* in thy gracious arm;
There, we know, thy word believing,
Only there secure from harm.

3 Never from thy pasture roving,
Let *them* be the lion's prey;
Let thy tenderness, so loving,
Keep *them* all life's dangerous way.

4 Then, within thy fold eternal,
Let *them* find a resting place;
Feed in pastures ever vernal,
Drink the rivers of thy grace.

96.

GLORY TO THE FATHER GIVE.

7s, or III. 1.

O. W.

1. Glo - ry to the Fa - ther give, God in whom we move and live;

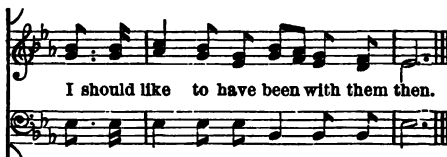
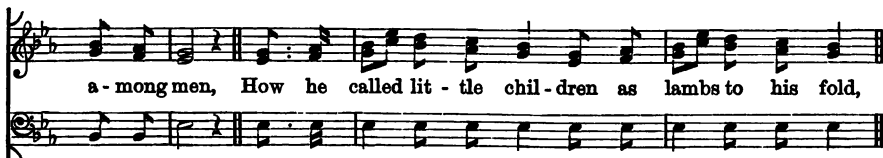
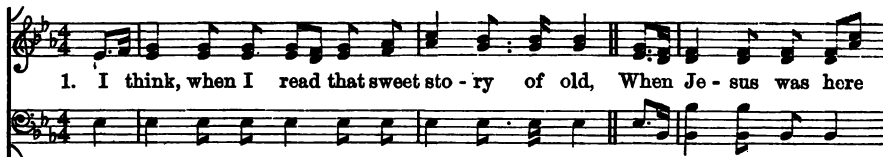
Chil-dren's prayers he deigns to hear, Chil-dren's songs de - light his ear.

2 Glory to the Son we bring,
 Christ our Prophet, Priest, and King;
 Children, raise your sweetest strain
 To the Lamb, for he was slain.

3 Glory to the Holy Ghost,
 He reclaims the sinner lost;
 Children's minds may he inspire,
 Touch their tongues with holy fire.

4 Glory in the highest be
 To the blessed Trinity,
 For the Gospel from above,
 For the word that "God is love."

SWEET STORY OF OLD.



2.

I wish that his hands had been placed on my head,
That his arm had been thrown around me,
And that I might have seen his kind look when he
said,
" Let the little ones come unto Me. "

8 Yet still to his footstool in prayer I may go,
And ask for a share in his love;
And if I thus earnestly seek him below;
I shall see him and hear him above;

4 In that beautiful place he is gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven:
And many dear children shall be with him there,
" For of such is the kingdom of heaven."

5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,
Never heard of that heavenly home;
I wish they could know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come.

6 And oh, how I long for that glorious time,
The sweetest and brightest and best,
When the dear little children of every clime,
Shall crowd to his arms and be blest!

REJOICE, BELIEVERS.

7s & 6s, or II. 6.

O. W.

1. Re - joice, re - joice, be - liev - ers! And let your lights ap - pear; The even - ing is ad -

- vanc - ing, And dark - er night is near. The Bridegroom is a - ris - ing, And

soon he will draw nigh; Up! pray, and watch, and wres-tle! At midnight comes the cry.

2 See that your lamps are burning;
 Replenish them with oil;
 Look now for your salvation,
 The end of sin and toil.
 The watchers on the mountain
 Proclaim the Bridegroom near,
 Go meet him as he cometh,
 With hallelujahs clear.

3 O wise and holy virgins,
 Now raise your voices higher,
 Till in your jublations
 Ye meet the angel choir.
 The marriage-feast is waiting,
 The gates wide open stand;
 Up, up, ye heirs of glory!
 The Bridegroom is at hand.

4 Our hope and expectation,
 O, Jesu, now appear;
 Arise, thou Sun so longed for,
 O'er this benighted sphere!
 With hearts and hands uplifted,
 We plead, O Lord, to see
 The day of earth's redemption,
 And ever be with thee.

99.

PILGRIMS.

O. W.

Solo. *Chorus.*

1. Whither, pilgrims, are you go - ing, Each with staff in hand? We are go - ing

Faster.

on a jour - ney, At the King's command. O - ver plains, and hills, and val - leys,

We are go - ing to his pal - ace In the bet - ter land.

2 Tell me, pilgrims, what you hope for
In the better land?—
Spotless robes and crowns of glory
From a Saviour's hand,
We shall drink of life's clear river,
We shall dwell with God for ever
In the better land.

3 Will you let me travel with you
To the better land?—
Come away—we bid you welcome
To our little band.
Come, oh come! we cannot leave you,
Christ is waiting to receive you
In the better land.

100. JESUS, HIGH IN GLORY.

6s & 5s.

o. w.

1. Je - sus, high in glo - ry, Lend a list - ning ear;

When we bow be - fore thee, In - fant prais - es hear.

2 Though thou art so holy,
Heaven's Almighty King,
Thou wilt stoop to listen
When thy praise we sing.

3 We are little children,
Weak and apt to stray;
Saviour, guide and keep us
In the heavenly way.

4 Save us, Lord, from sinning,
Watch us day by day;
Help us now to love thee,
Take our sins away.

5 Then when Jesus calls us
To our heavenly home,
We would gladly answer,
Saviour, Lord, we come!

101.

TENDER SHEPHERD.

8s & 7s, or III. 3.

O. W.

1. Je - sus, ten - der Shep-herd, hear me; Bless thy lit - tle lamb to - night;

The first system of musical notation consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody is written in the treble staff, and the bass staff provides a harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

Through the dark - ness be thou near me; Keep me safe till morn-ing light.

The second system of musical notation continues the melody and accompaniment from the first system. It also consists of a treble and bass staff in 4/4 time, with a key signature of two flats. The lyrics are written below the treble staff.

2 All this day thy hand has led me,
And I thank thee for thy care;
Thou hast warmed me, clothed and fed me,
Listen to my evening prayer!

3 Let my sins be all forgiven;
Bless the friends I love so well;
Take us all at last to heaven,
Happy there with thee to dwell.

102.

HELPLESS LAMBS.

8s & 7s, or III. 3.

O. W.

The musical score is written for two voices, Soprano (S) and Alto (A), in a 4/4 time signature with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The melody is simple and hymn-like, with lyrics written below the notes. The first system contains the first line of the verse, and the second system contains the second line. The music ends with a double bar line.

1. Je - sus says that we must love him; Help - less as the lambs are we;
But he ve - ry kind - ly tells us, That our Shep - herd he will be.

2 Heavenly Shepherd please to watch us,
Guard us both by night and day;
Pity show to little children,
Who like lambs too often stray.

3 We are always prone to wander,
Please to keep us from each snare;
Teach our infant hearts to praise thee
For thy kindness and thy care.

103.

A R K. 6s & 4s.

O. W.

1. There was a lone - ly ark That sailed o'er wa-ters dark, And wide a - round,

Not one tall tree was seen, No flower nor leaf of green; All—all... were drown'd.

2 Then a soft wing was spread,
And o'er the billows dread
A meek dove flew;
But on that shoreless tide
No living thing she spied,
To cheer her view.

3 So to the ark she fled,
With weary, drooping head;
To seek for rest:
Christ is thy Ark, my love,
Thou art the timid dove,—
Fly to his breast.

A. 1. Lit - tle drops of wa - ter, Lit - tle grains of sand,
 Make the might - y o - cean. And the beau - teous land.

2 And the little moments,
 Humble though they be,
 Make the mighty ages
 Of eternity.

3 So our little errors
 Lead the soul away
 From the paths of virtue,
 Oft in sin to stray.

4 Little deeds of kindness,
 Little words of love,
 Make our earth an Eden,
 Like the heaven above.

5 Little seeds of mercy,
 Sown by youthful hands
 Grow to bless the nations,
 Far in heathen lands.

B.

1 See the shining dew-drops,
 On the flowers strewed,
 Proving as they sparkle;
 "God is ever good."

2 See the morning sunbeams,
 Lighting up the wood,
 Silently proclaiming,
 "God is ever good."

3 Hear the mountain streamlet,
 In the solitude,
 With its ripple saying,
 "God is ever good."

4 In the leafy tree-tops,
 When no fears intrude,
 Merry birds are singing,
 "God is ever good."

5 Bring, my heart, thy tribute,
 Songs of gratitude,
 While all nature utters,
 "God is ever good."

105.

HOLY CHILDREN,

6s & 5s.

O. W.

1. Do no sin - ful ac - tion, Speak no an - gry word,
 2. Christ is kind and gen - tle, Christ is pure and true,

Ye be - long to Je - sus, Chil - dren of the Lord.
 And his lit - tle chil - dren Must be ho - ly too.

3 There's a wicked spirit
 Watching round you still,
 And he tries to tempt you
 To all harm and ill.

4 But ye must not hear him,
 Though 'tis hard for you
 To resist the evil,
 And the good to do.

5 For ye promised truly
 In your infant days,
 To renounce him wholly,
 And forsake his ways.

6 Christ is your own Master,
 He is good and true,
 And his little children
 Must be holy too.

106.

LITTLE CHRISTIAN.

8s & 7s, or III. 3.

O. W.

The musical score is written for two voices, Soprano (S) and Alto (A), in 4/4 time. The key signature has one sharp (F#), indicating D major or B minor. The melody is simple and hymn-like, with a repeat sign at the end of the first line. The lyrics are printed below the notes.

1. We are lit - tle Christian chil - dren; We can run, and talk, and play;
The great God of earth and heav - en, Made, and keeps us eve - ry day.

2 We are little Christian children;
Christ, the Son of God Most High,
With his precious blood redeemed us,
Dying that we might not die.

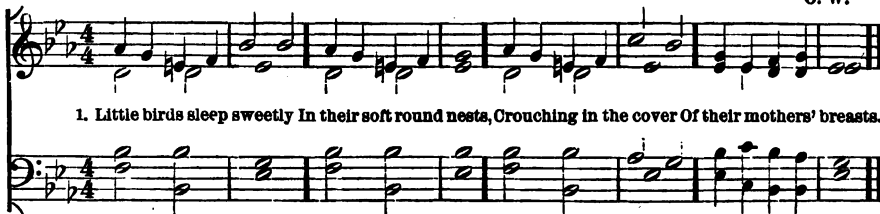
3 We are little Christian children,
God the Holy Ghost is here,
Dwelling in our hearts, to make us
Kind, and holy, good, and dear.

4 We are little Christian children,
Saved by him who loved us most,
We believe in God Almighty,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

107.

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O. W.



1. Little birds sleep sweetly In their soft round nests, Crouching in the cover Of their mothers' breasts.

2 Little lambs lie quiet,
All the summer night,
With their old ewe mothers,
Warm, and soft, and white.

3 But more sweet and quiet
Lie our little heads,
With our own dear mothers
Sitting by our beds.

4 And their soft sweet voices
Sing our hush-a-bies,
While the room grows darker
As we shut our eyes.

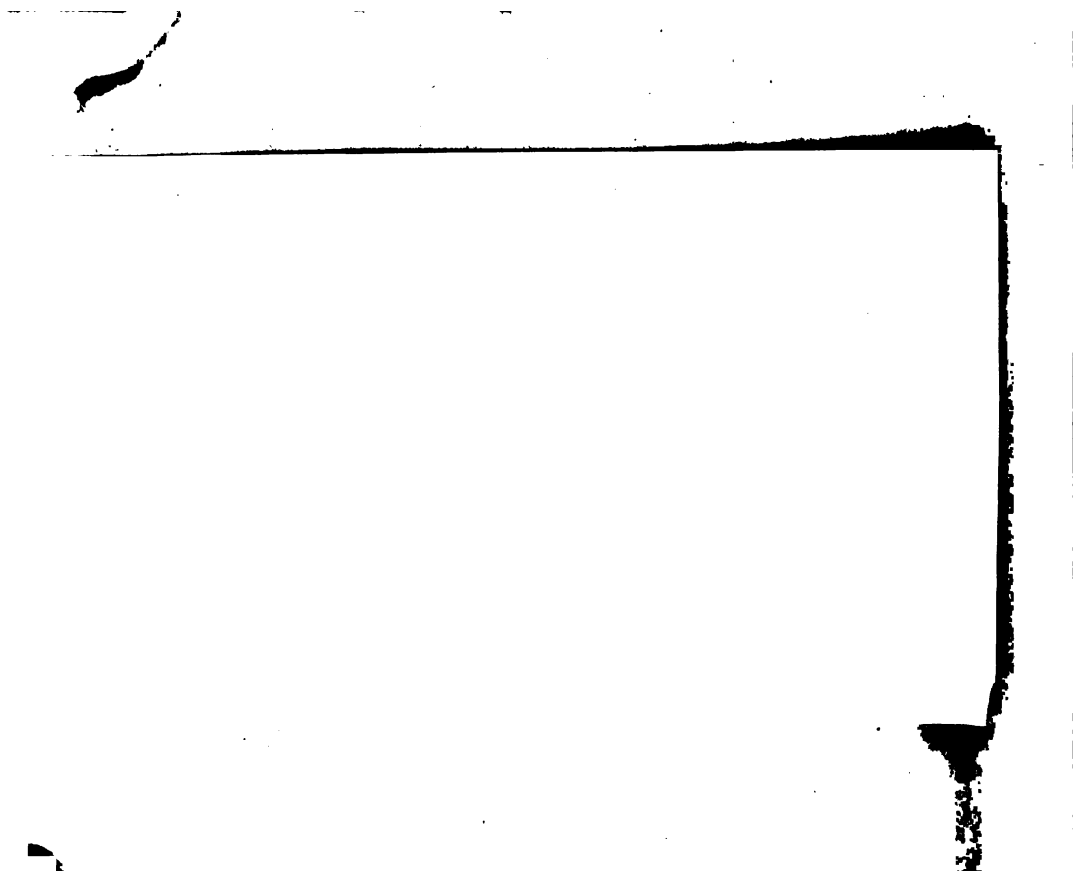
5 And we play at evening
Round our father's knees,
Birds are not so merry,
Singing on the trees:

6 Lambs are not so happy,
Mid the meadow flowers;
They have play and pleasure,
But not love like ours.

7 But the heart that's loving,
Works of love will do;
Those we dearly cherish,
We must honour too:

8 To our father's teaching
Listen day by day,
And our mother's bidding
Cheerfully obey.

9 For when in his childhood
Our dear Lord was here,
He too was obedient
To his mother dear.



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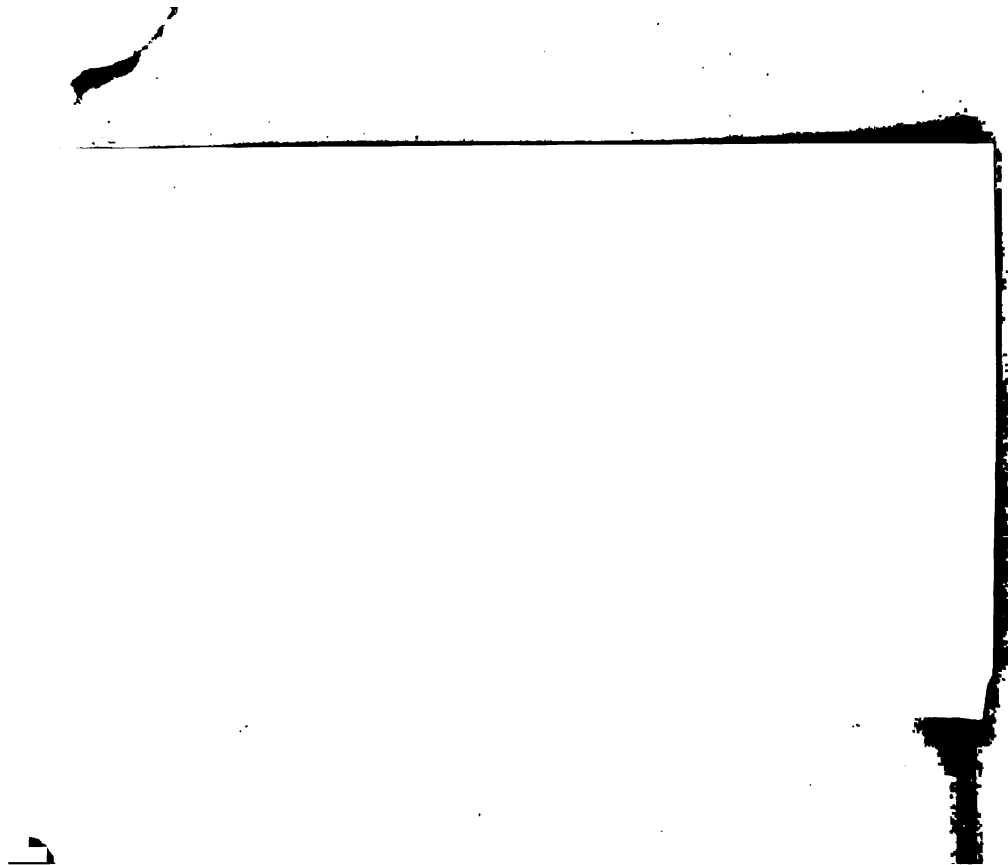
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